April/May 1981
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The Magazine for Youth

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Vol. 27 Nos. 9 April/May 1981

sunshine

The Magazine for Youth
Founded in 1954
Phone: 28613

PURPOSE

This Indian Youth Monthly is sponsored by the Children's Sunshine Concerns, a registered non-profit educational Public Trust organized to ensure the all-round welfare of youth and to promote international understanding. SUNSHINE, founded in 1954, aims at fostering among boys and girls, 10-16, a democratic attitude, the service-above-self ideal, a sense of national unity and a world outlook. It also provides them with general knowledge, citizenship training, hints on efficiency and growing up, and English language practice.

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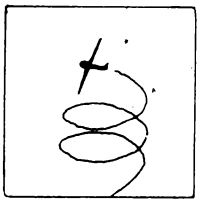
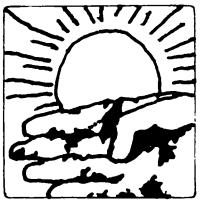
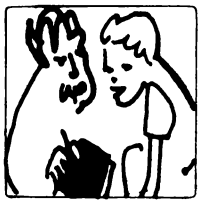
SUNSHINE, 6 Parvati Villa Road, Poona 411 001, India.

Contents

	Page
Editorial	
Some Summer Thoughts	5
Stories	
Hijacked — Part IX *by J.M. Marks*	9
How Brjam's Soul Got to Heaven — *A Fairytale from Iceland*	14
The Man On The Opposite Seat *by Maya S. Achar*	40
Articles	
Gliding *by Adil Bharucha*	6
Each One Teach One *by P.J. Francis*	12
Cities and their Landmarks — *Answers to February '81 Quiz*	16
The Charm of Speech	32
Limericks *by Edward Lear*	42
Science & Technology	
Science Fun	20
Prestel Service	37
Environment News & Notes	38
Features	
SUNSHINE-EAGLE FLASK QUIZ CONTEST — The World Today	11
The Magnifying Glass *by Walter de la Mare*	14
Here & There	19
Puzzles and Pastimes	22,27
CALENDARS for May '81 and June '81	23
Peanuts	27,29
Crossword	28
Penfriends	30
Riddles	33
BY YOU: Young Writers Section — Excerpts from February '81 THINK & WRITE	34
Letters to the Editor	35
Points Winners	36
Recipe — Lemon Nectar	44
Laughs	45







Our Cover: A Leaf Print arrangement. See page 22.

SUNSHINE is approved and recommended for use in schools, colleges and libraries by the Education authorities in all the States of India.

Some Summer Thoughts

The vacation is getting over and soon it will be time for school again. We hope you have gained much from these holidays. Have you read many books — storybooks and others? Did you *make* something this summer — a model, something to use around the house, some clothes, or a gift? Did you go on excursions to museums and exhibitions, where you could see, listen and learn? Maybe you practised a sport or a game seriously, like swimming, running, chess — something that there is not much time for during term time?

Vacation time is also a time when we can go back to our own roots. It is so interesting to spend time with older relatives, learning the history of our family, or perhaps visiting the region that we come from. This way we can learn, appreciate and understand, at first hand, the culture of our own people.

Thanks to more efficient State Transport services everywhere, it is much easier to reach remote parts of India today, than in the past. And there is so much of interest to see on the way. For thousands of years, groups of people have criss-crossed our country, leaving colourful evidence of their passing — now *you* can see it. It is always fun to go with your family on such a trip, but if for some reason it is not possible, you may be able to get together a group of four to seven friends who will go on a trip of discovery. We mention this all now, because to get full value from your vacation, next year, you and your family or friends must plan well ahead, and it will give you a target to work towards during the year. Of course, to get the most from any trip, you must read up about where you will be going .... its history, important old towns, monuments and temples, customs, etc.

* * *

Some readers have written telling us about how they use the monthly Calendar, and we'd like to pass on these ideas to you: 'I try to find out everything about the people and things pictured, and keep notes in my scrap book.' '...I fill up as many dates as I can with other important anniversaries.' 'I use the blank space to keep track of homework I must do, and also school events...' For future months, we'd be glad to get from you readers the dates corresponding to important events and people in *your* part of the country, so do send them soon.

We are encouraged by the approval we have received on the new appearance of the magazine. This has meant a *lot* of extra effort. If you look at the bottom of the inside back cover you will see that printing SUNSHINE involves work at two different presses at opposite ends of town! We are particularly sorry that this has meant that the issues have been delayed. In order to catch up, our next issue, which will be out at the end of June, will be the July issue. We will skip the June issue altogether. However, we will extend all your subscriptions by an extra month, so you will get all the issues that you have paid for!

Happy Reading.

Your Editor

By Adil Bharucha

Gliders

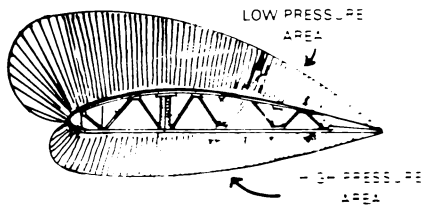
AIRCRAFT WITHOUT ENGINES

Man's greatest and most unfulfilled desire, since he learned to think, was to fly — to get up into the sky and soar like a bird. He thought of and imagined all the possible options for centuries — and failed. Usually the adventurist paid with his life. Some were killed jumping off cliffs with wings made of cloth; others found their deaths tied to rigid wings; and yet others with flappy devices belted to their shoulders.

Finally, in 1903, the pioneers of Aviation — the Wright Brothers — devised a contraption which successfully left the ground on its own — if only for 12 seconds. It resembled the modern fixed wing Aircraft, very slightly — but it set the principles of flight, forever!

THE PRINCIPLES OF FLIGHT

Simply put, if air flows over a surface with some speed, it tends to 're-act' with that surface — i.e. if the surface has curves, the air develops a certain "Flow Pattern". The following illustration shows that when air flows over a surface of a particular shape there is *less air* above it; and *more air* below it — i.e. a low pressure area develops above the surface and a high pressure area below it.



Obviously, the surface tends to get pushed upwards. If the surface in question is the case of wings of an Aircraft, it would get pushed up! Simple?

Now to start with; when the aircraft is on the ground, what causes enough air to flow over its wings? That's simple too. The engine and propellor (or the jet engine) pushes air backwards so fast, that, as a reaction, the entire aircraft gets thrown forward. It moves through the air, which is the same as saying that air flows over the craft.

So we now know how an aircraft moves through the air; how the air flows over its wings — less above and more below — creates a low pressure zone above the wings and a high pressure area below them — and flies.

ADIL BHARUCHA
Flat 30 Old Poona Hotel Compound, (Shanti Kunj),
POONA-411 001.

In other words if the aircraft stops moving forwards, there wouldn't be any or enough air flow, and it would fall to the ground (or as we say 'stall'). The engine, therefore, has to keep moving the aircraft — any failure to do so would be catastrophic.

And yet, there are aircraft without engines! Like a boat without an engine is called a Sail Boat, there are "Sail-Planes," better known as Gliders.

How do they fly? How do they get up there? How do they stay up?

Let's find out.

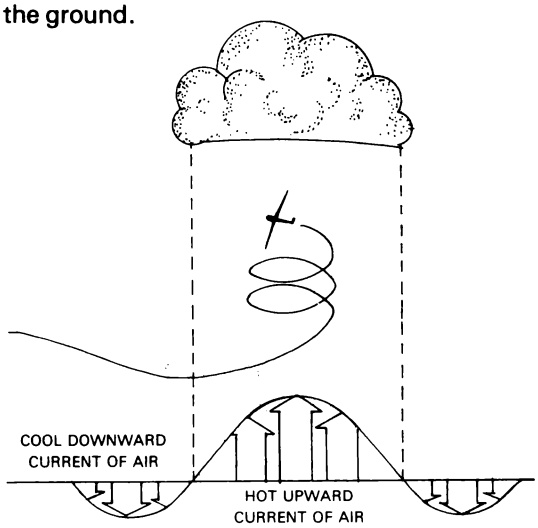
A Glider is a complete aircraft in every sense of the word — it has the same instruments i.e. *Altimeter* to show height; *ASI* to show speed; *Variometer* to show rate of vertical movement; *Turn and Bank Indicator* to show rate of turn and bank; and the *Compass.* It also has the same controls, consisting of a *Joy Stick,* to operate the elevator which points the nose up or down; the Joy Stick also activates the *Ailerons* which tilt the aircraft from one side to the other. The *Rudder* doesn't really turn the aircraft but only helps to turn it.

But this otherwise complete aircraft has no engine, and it is built very light and with extra large wings.

A high performance single seater Glider can have a wing span between 50 & 60 feet and yet it would weigh under 300 kgs. It is superbly aerodynamic and can fly extremely slow and therefore it has very little difficulty in landing on its single scooter-sized wheel. The fact that it's so light, enables one to pull it out of the hangar and onto the runway single — handed, with just one helper to balance it on its single wheel.

Well, how does it get up? Just as a powered aircraft runs along the ground driven by its own engine, the glider is pulled or dragged by a jeep, or a device called a *Winch* (which winds in a cable under power from a petrol engine). Then, with enough speed to manoeuver, it takes off. At a certain height the pilot drops the hook. He maintains the minimum essential speed by flying downwards continuously, much the same as a bicycle rolling down a gentle hill.

And can't he ever climb? Sure! Same way a bird does: He circles about till he finds a *Thermal* then he manoeuvers into it and keeps circling in the rising air — going *downward* with relation to *that* air; but up with relation to the ground.



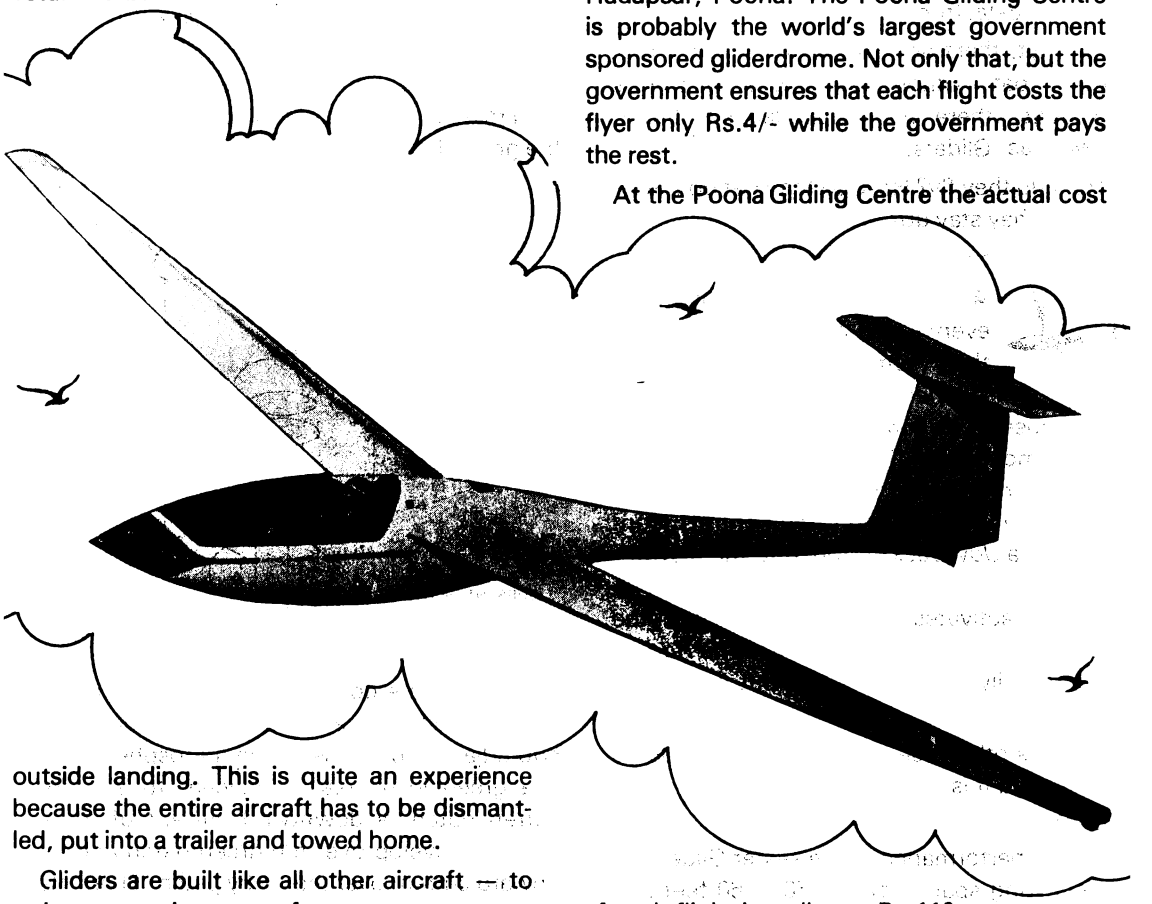
Thermals are columns of hot air which rise due to a difference of temperature between two adjacent portions of the atmosphere e.g. if a green lush area is adjacent to a rocky barren patch, a downward current of air is likely to develop over the green patch and an upward current over the rocky patch. Thermals are at their best in summer.

How high can a glider go? Pretty high. A thousand feet? Ten thousand feet? Fifty thousand feet? The world record is approximately fifty-six thousand feet! And how far? That depends on a lot of things. But the world record is approximately 1,600 km.

The important thing to remember about a glider is that it has no engine — no means of propulsion; and therefore the distance which it can cover at any point of time is directly related to its height from the ground. Therefore, the further one wants to fly from one's home base the more height one is required to main-

☞ 8

tain. However, in spite of all precautions, a glider pilot sometimes finds himself unable to return to base. He is then forced to make an outside landing. This is quite an experience because the entire aircraft has to be dismantled, put into a trailer and towed home.



Gliders are built like all other aircraft — to train, to practice, to perform, to compete, to do aerobatics, etc. In the Second World War the Germans used gliders to fly soldiers silently behind enemy lines. These giant gliders carried 40 armed soldiers each, and were *aero-towed* by powered aircraft.

Surprisingly, though gliders are as tough as fully aerobatic jets, they are rarely made from metal. The framework is usually spruce wood. This is covered with cotton fabric and sprayed over with a substance called 'Dope' to stiffen the cloth to a drum-like tightness. Modern gliders are made from nylon, fibreglass and aluminium. Some use special alloys in vital places.

India is a very active gliding country, and the government is going out of its way to popularise the sport. In fact while there are about 25 gliding clubs all over the country, the government runs a gliding centre of its own at Hadapsar, Poona. The Poona Gliding Centre is probably the world's largest government sponsored gliderdrome. Not only that, but the government ensures that each flight costs the flyer only Rs.4/- while the government pays the rest.

At the Poona Gliding Centre the actual cost of each flight is well over Rs.110, yet you pay only Rs.4/-.

To get a Glider Pilot's License is fairly easy. You must be 16 yrs. of age. Join any gliding club as a member, apply (through the gliding club) for an SPL (Student Pilot License), do 60 flights with an instructor and 5 hrs. of solo. The best place to do so is at the Poona Gliding Centre because it has a capacity to do 20,000 flights per year. Unfortunately, at the moment, there are only enough members to do just 5 to 10 thousand flights per year. If you want some more information or any help in becoming a member write to the author at the address given on page 6. ■

The Story So Far:

14-year-old ***Jason Wright*** *is on vacation in Hong Kong where his father is working. He returns to school in England a week early to try out for the Swimming Championship.*

The plane is hijacked by three Japanese, members of a suicide squad called ***Rengo Sekigun.*** *The plane crash lands near Malaya. The plane's Captain Chisholm is knocked unconscious.*

To help his fellow passengers, Jason escapes from the plane. But he is spotted, and one of the hijackers pursues him. Finally, in self-defence, Jason shoots a poisoned dart into the Japanese, and then runs for his life, back to the beach.

Meanwhile, soldiers and supplies are being flown from Bangkok. Colonel Chula of the Interior Ministry takes charge of negotiations. The women and two children are allowed to get off the plane. Also, anyone that goes on board is taken prisoner! Journalists and more soldiers arrive and, with them, two Japanese detectives in plain clothes, Matsutan and Sumitomo.

They question Jason endlessly, especially about the hijacker who followed him. This is important, since the hijackers say that unless their comrade is returned in 24 hours, they will execute two stewardesses. Jason, confused and worried, finally breaks down and tells the detectives about his encounter with the hijacker and the poisoned dart. In secrecy, Jason takes the detectives to the spot where the hijacker lies dead. They decide to let Colonel Chula 'arrange' a discovery of the dead man and hope that the hijackers will believe that the aborigines killed him.

Now read on ....

HIJACKED!

J.M. Marks

Serial Story — Part IX

'HULLO, Jason — where've you been?' Deane, a mug of tea in his hand, was sitting yawning beside Bill at the wireless set. 'You must have been up since dawn!'

'I went to sleep too early,' Jason sat down. 'When I woke up, I couldn't go off again, so went for a trek along the beach. Thanks.' He took the mug of tea Bill passed him and sat sipping it, trying to look unconcerned.

'Any news?' Jason ventured.

over

9 (Serial Story)

A lot went on while you were asleep. 'I'm afraid that the man who was stabbed died during the night, in spite of all that young medical officer could do'.

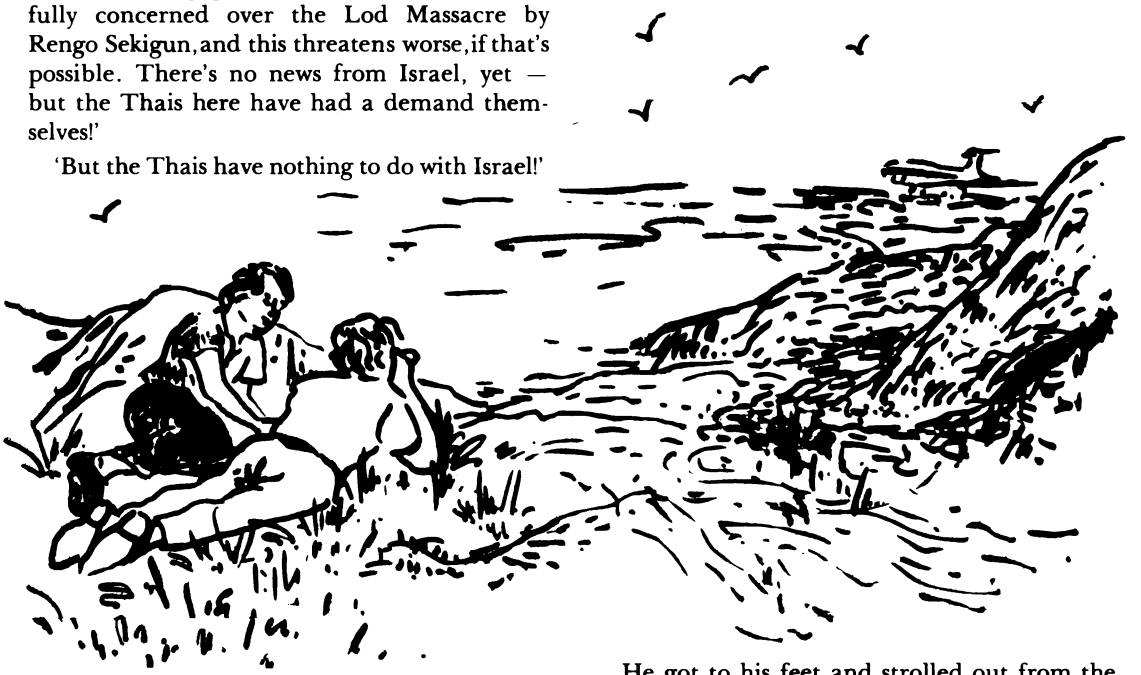
'The big man —' Jason stopped. He found it difficult to go on.

'Only then did the hijackers bring him out. They're a wicked lot'.

They sat silent till at last Jason asked: 'Any news from outside? Anything about the demands from Israel?'

'First, there's a Thai Minister on the way down — he should be arriving by helicopter shortly — and a Japanese Minister is coming with him. The Japanese Government was dreadfully concerned over the Lod Massacre by Rengo Sekigun, and this threatens worse, if that's possible. There's no news from Israel, yet — but the Thais here have had a demand themselves!'

'But the Thais have nothing to do with Israel!'



'Oh, this wasn't for the release of prisoners, this was for something much simpler — money, and a boat'.

'What did they ask for?'

'Curiously enough, not a great deal of money — the equivalent of only a hundred thousand dollars in yen and ticals. Other hijackers have asked for — and got — millions of pounds. They're being very modest'. He shook his head. 'It worries me. And remember, they've only asked for the release of six prisoners by Israel.

'What about the boat?' asked Jason. As soon as the sea came into things his interest was aroused.

'They've asked for one of the Thai Navy's fast patrol craft, a T-28. There's one in Songkhla, just up the coast'.

'Are they getting it?'

'Oh, yes! It's being loaded up with supplies and fuel'.

'And the cash?'

'Coming in by air from Bangkok'.

'That means they think they'll get their demands accepted?' Jason felt a surge of hope.

'I wouldn't count on it'. Deane looked very grim. 'All reports indicate that Israel won't budge'.

'Hullo' — Deane broke in, what's going on?'

He got to his feet and strolled out from the group of tents, gazing across at the beached aircraft. 'It's some sort of discussion with the hijackers. Surely they're not making more demands!' He took a pair of binoculars from the case over his shoulder and looked through them.

Jason felt his mouth go dry. With an effort he cleared his throat and asked, 'May I have a look?'

'Sure!' Deane walked back to the tent and handed him the glasses, a workmanlike pair of

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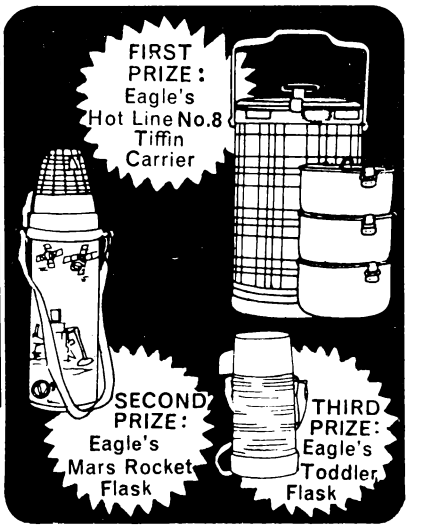

THE WORLD TODAY

I a) Why have these places been in the news recently:
Nipani; Biharsharif
b) Why was there a *bandh* and riots in Calcutta and other parts of Bengal, recently?

II Namibia is on the west coast of Africa.
a) What is its economic significance to the world?
b) How and when will Namibia become independent?

III a) How is *Columbia* different from other space efforts?
b) What do the Americans hope to use it for?

IV a) Why do you think Pakistan is arming itself now?
b) Should India be afraid of this development?

V a) Why has there been fighting in Lebanon?
b) What is the involvement of Saudi Arabia and Israel in this situation?

VI a) Before May 9th, when was the last elections in Nepal?
b) Name four principal political figures in Nepal today.
c) What ideas does each have about how Nepal should be governed?

Note: Please write comprehensive answers to all questions.

Send your answers to these questions on a separate sheet together with the coupon. Three lucky all-correct winners get Eagle Flasks. Upto 4 points will be awarded on merit to the rest of the winners.

SUNSHINE-EAGLE FLASK CONTEST

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Address: _____

Last Date: **June 30**

When Students are Teachers and Everyone Learns

by
P.J. Francis

Kaushik Sardal is a ninth standard boy in St. Xavier's High School, Bombay. Every week after school he teaches an illiterate Gurkha how to read and write.

"Sometimes he gets bullied by the children", said Kaushik, "and he gets cheated when he goes to buy vegetables for people in the building. Of course he brings back less money, so they abuse him and call him a cheat". Kaushik hopes that being able to read and write will save him from this plight; the Gurkha will be able to stand on his own feet.

Both the teacher and the student seem to be undergoing remarkable changes. "I'm happy because I realize the condition of the Gurkha and because I am creating a new life in him," Kaushik continued proudly. "And I'm proud that I am making a person better."

Kaushik is one of the eighty-four boys taking part in the literacy campaign launched by the school five months ago. The campaign is conducted as a regular programme of the Social Service of the School. It is organized by Father J. Aran, Assistant Principal of the school. He takes a keen interest in the campaign and a personal interest in every student involved in it.

The programme is a new type of venture in the school and perhaps even in the city. "I began by having two long sessions with these boys", explained Father Aran. "My purpose was to motivate them to take up this

Reprinted from **ASTHA** the newsbulletin published by the Xavier Institute of Communications, Bombay. Its aim is to maintain contact with all involved in using the media for development.

campaign" He pointed out to the boys that about 70% of our countrymen are illiterate, most of them for no fault of theirs. A man is not truly free until he can at least read and write. Realizing the urgency of the situation the government is spending crores of rupees for adult education programmes.

The boys accepted the suggestion enthusiastically. Each of them would find an illiterate person in his building or in the neighbourhood and teach him. Soon after this the boys were addressed by an alumnus, Mr. Suresh Mhatre, who had taken part in several literacy campaigns. He shared with the boys the joys of having been of service to others in this way.

What gave the programme a big boost was the unreserved enthusiastic co-operation of the staff members of the school. Eight of them volunteered to direct the students in the campaign. For their work the teachers receive no remuneration.

Two of the teachers, Mr. R.S. Rao and Mr. D.G. Kashyap set out to prepare the general scheme of the lessons. They cyclostyled eighteen lessons both in Hindi and Marathi. The lessons were written in an easy and methodical manner. Each of them consists of a foolscap sheet on which a few objects are drawn. Below these the letters, words and sentences are written. Space is provided for the pupil to write on. Even a cursory glance would show that a lot of thought and effort has gone into their preparation.

The staff members meet the students often to make sure they understand the method of teaching illiterate persons. The students are also asked to watch the weekly televised Adult Education programmes presented by Doordarshan and they are quizzed on these programmes.

Ways have been devised to keep track of the progress the boys are making in their work. Every lesson done is brought back to the school to be returned to the newly literate person at the end of the course. The staff members visit the homes of the boys taking part in the campaign in order to guide and encourage the "teacher" and his pupil. All this work is done outside school hours.

Occasionally the boys are asked to write down their reactions to the campaign. They are encouraged to discuss the problems they have to face in taking part in the programme. Most of the boys find their parents enthusiastic about their new work but a few have to face some opposition at home. Besides, domestic servants are not available for lessons unless their employers are willing to give them the chance.

There was the case of a boy who complained that an employer would not allow his fourteen-year-old pupil to attend classes. He had to work most of the day. "He leaves him at 7 p.m. when my pupil is fully exhausted How can you expect a boy of fourteen to work from 11:00 to 7:00 and then study? What should I do?" The boy was given no solution. "He is a boy of your own age", replied Father Aran, "Why don't you do something yourself?" Although the boy had not expected this answer, he went and solved the problem in his own way. Instead of giving up this pupil who was not easily available, he would wait each evening outside his employer's house to get him when he came out.

Some boys take considerable trouble to take part in the campaign. Halfway through the campaign, Anand Bhagwat's family had to shift to a place quite far from his former residence. "I have to come all the way to teach him", said Anand."I'm ready to come, and somehow I'll adjust to the problem". Sujat Shah has to wait till his pupil turns up, sometimes as late as 10:30 at night. Many have to give up their favourite TV programmes sometimes because that may happen to be the time convenient for the pupils they teach.

Another boy has to humour his student to keep up his interest in the lessons. In his

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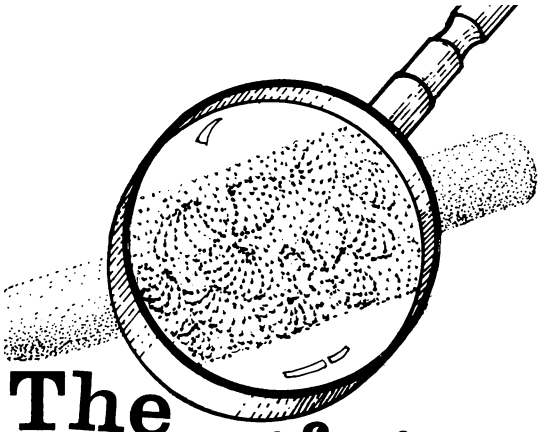


The Magnifying Glass

With this round glass
I can make *Magic* talk —
A myriad shells show
In a scrap of chalk;

Of but an inch of moss
A forest — flowers and trees;
A drop of water
Like a hive of bees.

I lie in wait and watch
How the deft spider jets
The woven web-silk
From his spinnerets;

The tigerish claws he has!
And oh! the silly flies
That stumble into his net —
With all those eyes!

Not even the tiniest thing
But this my glass
Will make more marvellous,
And itself surpass.

Yes, and with lenses like it,
Eyeing the moon,
'Twould seem you'd walk there
In an afternoon!

By **Walter de la Mare**

A FAIRY TALE FROM ICELAND

HOW BRJAM'S SOUL GOT TO HEAVEN

Brjam's cottage stood right under the Smokey mountain in the gloomy wilderness. The nearest house was at least a mile away, for everyone preferred to keep well out of his way. People always said that only Brjam's luckless wife could put up with such a fellow; they certainly could not stand the evil-tempered, blasphemous growler.

You could not blame them, either. Brjam raged from morn till night, even taking the name of Jesus Christ in vain. Finally, his farmhands left him one by one in disgust.

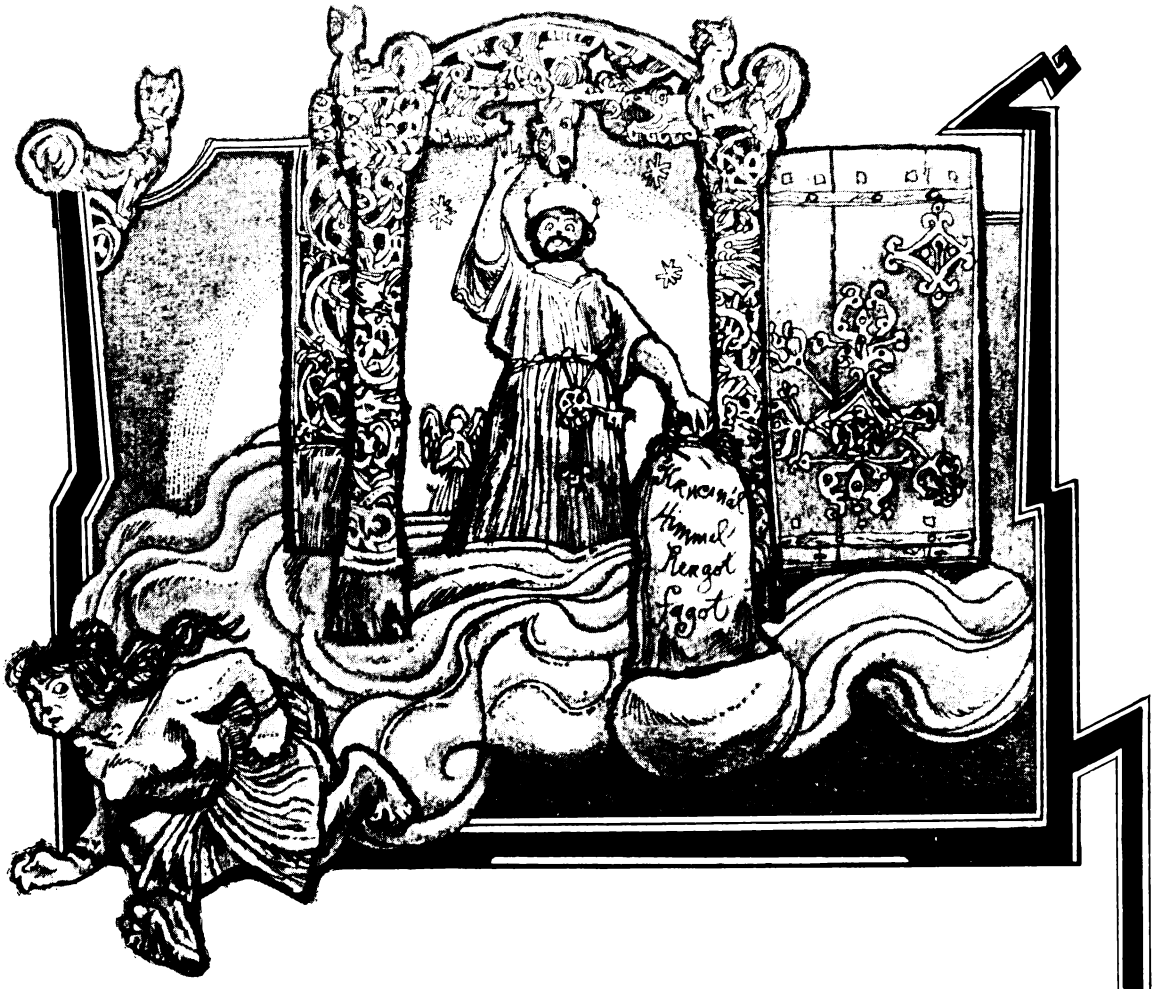
Perhaps it was this violent temper which shortened his life on this earth. One day he took to his bed, swore under his breath and said to his wife:

'I know I am going to die shortly. I shall tell you what you must do. Put my soul in a sack and take it up to Heaven. If you don't I'll haunt you forever. May lightning strike ...' — but before he finished what he had to say, he breathed his very last breath.

His wife rushed for a sack, placed it over Brjam's nose and when his soul slipped inside, she tied it tightly.

What now? she pondered. How could the soul of such a rascal ever be accepted in Heaven? But the awful thought of being haunted by Brjam for the rest of her life gave the woman the pluck to try. She slung the sack over her shoulder and set off to Heaven.

It was a long, tedious journey. The sack



was heavy, the soul restless, throwing itself from side to side, and all the time grumbling and cursing.

At last the woman reached the gates of Heaven. She knocked loudly and soon heard the tinkle of keys as they turned in the heavenly castle; St. Peter himself looked out.

'Brjam's soul' she replied truthfully.

'His soul certainly does not belong in Heaven. That blasphemous husband of yours has desecrated the name of Jesus Christ far too many times!' St. Peter replied.

'Very well then,' the wife said, In that case I'll have to take it to Hell. Hold the sack a minute; I must tie my shoelace before such a journey.'

St. Peter took the sack rather unwillingly. Before he realized what was happening, the artful woman was already at least a mile from the Heaven's gates.

'What's the meaning of this?' he stormed after her. 'Come back at once and take your husband's soul!'

'No fear, you're welcome to it,' retorted the woman and ran on with such speed that the heavenly lambs had to leap out of her way. 'I've had more than my fair share of that sour old nagger during his lifetime. Now it's your turn to cope."

So St. Peter had to keep the soul of this sinner in Heaven. There just was not anyone willing to take it away! ■

CITIES AND THEIR LANDMARKS

Answers to
SUNSHINE-EAGLE FLASK QUIZ CONTEST
FEBRUARY '81

The Parthenon
in Athens, Greece.

It is an ancient Greek temple, built about 440 B.C., that stands on the Acropolis, the fortress and religious centre of the city of Athens. It towers 200 ft. above the city.

The Parthenon was built in honour of Athena Parthenos, the patron goddess of Athens. A great gold and ivory statue of the goddess was housed within. The temple was built from white marble. All around were great Doric columns. (The Greeks developed and perfected the structure of the *column.* The Doric is the oldest and simplest form).

The sculptures of the Parthenon are among the greatest works of art made by man. Phidias, the great Greek sculptor designed them all.

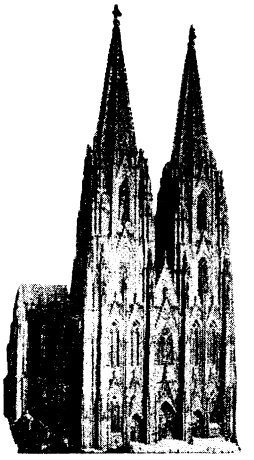
The Colosseum
in Italy. Rome,

It was an ancient amphitheatre, and is one of the most famous ruins in the world. The name comes from the Latin *colossus* which means gigantic. The Colosseum was named for a huge statue of Nero that stood nearby.

The Colosseum was completed in A.D. 80. It resembles a modern football stadium. Historians estimate that between 50,000 to 80,000 people could sit in it. Three rows of arches framed by classic columns decorate the outside.

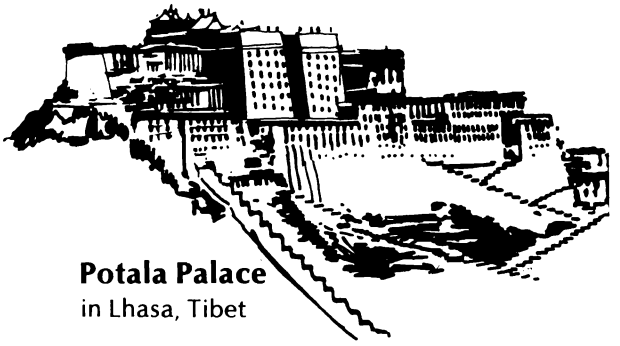
Contests and games were held in the Colosseum; gladiators fought with one another or with wild beasts. Christians were persecuted and even killed there. The wooden floor of the *arena* or central space was covered with red sand to soak and conceal blood. A wall enclosed the arena, and underneath were rooms to house men and animals. The spectators sat on four tiers of marble seats that surrounded the arena.

Cologne Cathedral
in Cologne,
W. Germany



Construction of the Cathedral was started during the 1200's but the building was not completed until 1880. It is one of the finest specimens of Gothic architecture in the world. It was begun in 1248 and not

completed till 1880. It is in the form of a cross 444 ft. long, and has 2 *enormous* towers, the loftiest church towers in Europe — each 512 ft. high. The roof is 200 ft. high and has a central tower 350 ft. high. In the interior are pillared aisles, beautiful altars, mosaics, paintings, statues and magnificent windows of stained glass.



Potala Palace

in Lhasa, Tibet

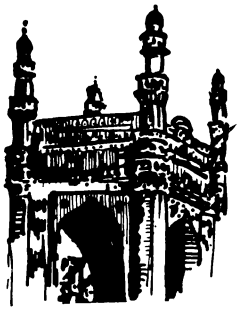
It is the palace of the Dalai Lama who was the religious and political head of Tibet.

The palace was constructed over 300 years ago by the fifth Dalai Lama. It is a masterpiece of architecture. It is made from huge stones that were transported there by forced labour. These stones were hewn by skilled masons into the gigantic building that rises sheer out of the rocks.

On the roof of the Potala are seven shrines before which monks sit and pray. The greatest shrine is that of the thirteenth Dalai Lama. It is built several storeys deep into the Palace. Over a ton of gold was used to supply the gold plate with which the walls of this tower are covered.

Charminar

in Hyderabad, India



The founder of Hyderabad, Mohd. Quli of the Qutb Shahi dynasty of Golkonda was responsible for the building of the Char Minar in 1591.

It is an arched gateway with *Char Minar* or four minarets that soar to a height of 180 ft.

Statue of Liberty

in New York, U.S.A

France gave the monument to the United States in 1884 as a symbol of friendship between the two nations. It stands on Liberty Island in New York Harbour.

The stature represents a proud woman. In her right arm she holds a torch raised high in the air; the left arm grasps a tablet which bears the date of the Declaration of Independence. A crown with huge spikes, like sun rays, rests on the head. At the feet is a broken shackle. It symbolizes a people winning their liberty.

The statue, the largest ever, was made by Gustave Eiffel who designed the Eiffel Tower in Paris. It is made of thin sheets of copper hammered over a framework of steel. More than 300 sheets of copper were used, weighing a total of 700 tons. The statue is 151 ft. high and weighs 450,000 pounds.

Gateway of India

in Bombay, India

This splendid gateway was built at Apollo Bunder in Bombay, to commemorate the visit of George V in 1916.

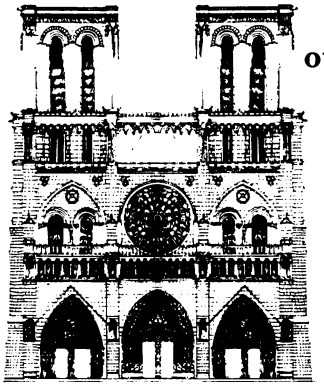
It is designed in 14th century Gujerati style. It combines a bold and handsome outline with exquisite details that characterize the carvings at Ahmedabad.

The Gateway serves as a fitting welcome from East to West.

Cathedral of St. Basil the Blessed

in Moscow, Russia

The cathedral is situated at the south end of Red Square, close to the main entrance of the Kremlin. It was built by Ivan the Terrible, around 1553, to celebrate the victory of the Russian armies over the Tartar hordes. The original building consists of an ornamental arcade terrace of a complicated star shape, on which are situated nine buildings within a single edifice; the tenth is the chapel of the holy fool, St. Basil the Blessed, after whom the Cathedral is known. Most unusual, are the clusters of differently designed domes and towers that rise up in different parts of the building, presenting the visitor with a completely different view from every side. The Cathedral is brilliantly coloured.



Cathedral of Notre Dame

in Paris, France

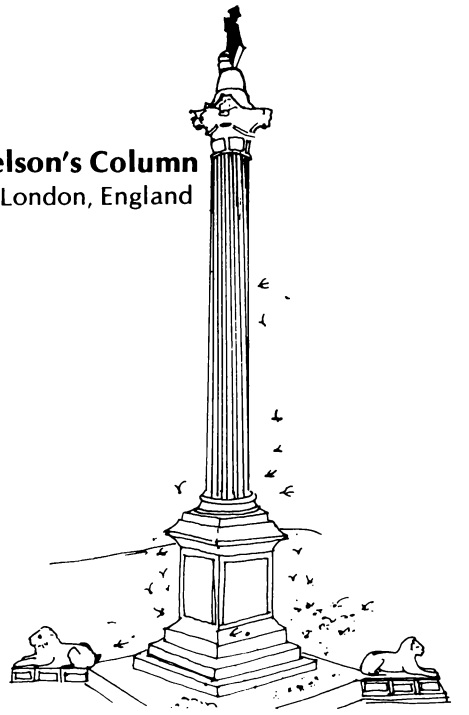
This is the most famous of all the churches that have been dedicated to *Notre Dame* which is the French expression for *Our Lady*. Its building was begun in 1163 and completed about 150 years later. Napoleon I was crowned ruler of France here in 1804; Mary Queen of Scots was married here.

It is one of the finest examples of the Gothic style of architecture. Like all churches built in this style, it has very high stone ceilings supported by pointed arches. The arches in turn, are supported by *flying buttresses,* which are stone supports built against the outside walls of the buildings.

The towers of the Cathedral have no spires like most other cathedrals. But the facade, or front, is beautifully designed. The main doorways have fine sculptures.

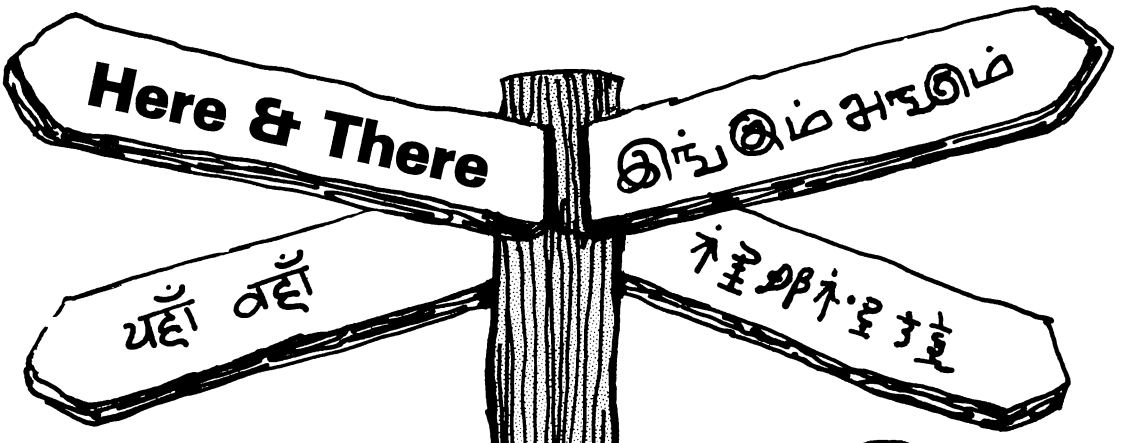
Nelson's Column

in London, England



It is an imposing granite column with a giant statue of Admiral Lord Nelson atop of it. He is the most famous British naval hero.

The column stands in the centre of *Trafalgar Square* which was named for Nelson's great victory over France in 1805. It ended the threat of an invasion of England by Napoleon. The famous naval battle took place just off Trafalgar on October 21, 1805. Just before the battle began, Nelson hoisted the famous signal, 'England expects that every man will do his duty.' ■



Water and Sanitation Decade

1981 — 1990

Many distinguished leaders have welcomed WHO's proclamation of a decade devoted to improving water supply and sanitation in all parts of the world. Dr. Barbara Ward, past President of the International Institute for Environment and Development says: "Amid today's political and ideological upheavals, how many people remember that, in many Third World countries, between three and four out of every five children die before they reach the end of childhood, and that a prime cause of this mortality is polluted water?" In the poor countries of Asia and Africa, statistics show that 129 children out of every 1,000 die from diseases associated with unclean water.

Recalling that world-wide military spending is approaching U.S.A $ 500,000 million per year, she adds: "Even the most ambitious schemes for clean water and sanitation approach that figure only over a whole decade of work.

Prince Charles to Help Handicapped Children

On his recent visit to India, Prince Charles told Mrs. Gandhi that he would be making a gift of Rs.6.5 lakhs to help the disabled and handicapped children in India. Part of the money will be spent to provide a kindergarten and infant school for handicapped children in Bangalore. Some of the money will also be spent on three minibuses, two of which are for the Spastics Society in Bombay to transport the children to a training and physiotherapy centre. The gift money will also help towards the future running costs of both the projects.

We will be glad to reply to your letters and return your contributions only if you enclose sufficient return postage—preferably a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Please quote your SR Number (given on you magazine wrapper) while renewing your sub scription and in all correspondence with us.

Your head in a card

Fold a 3×5-inch card in half lengthwise and make 13 partial cuts. Open the card and cut lengthwise along the fold. Do not cut the two end sections. Gently stretch the card over your head. The secret behind this trick comes from a branch of mathematics called *topology*. It teaches that figures can be stretched without changing their original area.

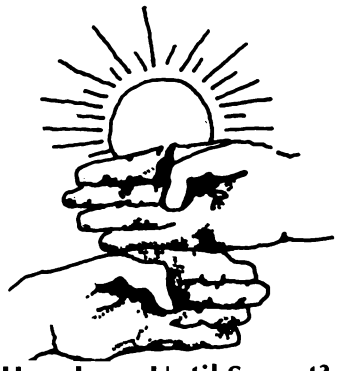
Good vibrations

Ask a friend to hold an empty soda bottle near his ear. Stand about three feet away from him and blow into the same kind of bottle to make a sound. His bottle will pick up the vibrations, and he will hear the same sound from his bottle. Scientists call this *sympathetic vibration.*

Watch for North

You can determine direction by using a wrist watch and the sun! Turn your body so that the hour hand of the watch points at the sun. Divide in half the space between the hour and 12. This will mark south. North lies in the opposite direction, of course.

science fun



How Long Until Sunset?

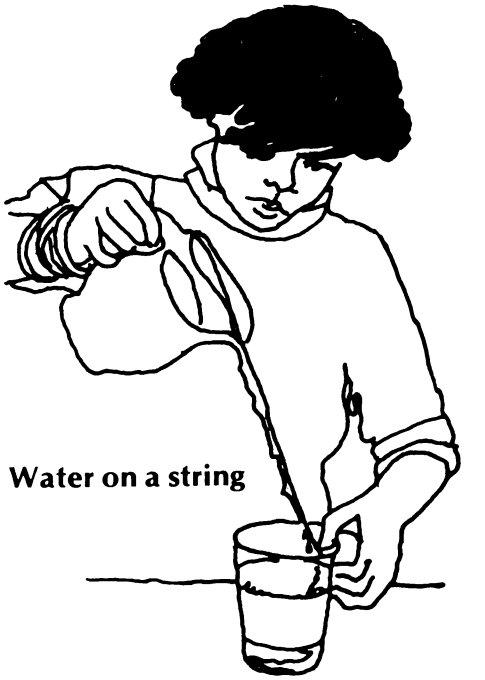
Early sailors used this technique to estimate how long it would be until sunset. Hold your hands out at arm's length so that your palms are facing you and your fingers are parallel to the horizon.

Keeping your fingers close together, let the sun rest on your pointer finger. Each finger between the sun and the horizon equals approximately 15 minutes. So, seven fingers means 1 hour and 45 minutes until sunset. (Sometimes you have to use both hands.)

Bouncing Coin

You can make a 50 paise coin bounce without touching it. Here's how. Put a 50 paise coin on the top of an empty soda

bottle. Wet your fingers and run it around the bottle rim to seal the opening. Hold the bottle in both hands for about 15 seconds. The coin will slowly move up and down. Heat from your hands makes the air inside the bottle expand, and warm air pushes up the coin. Now remove your hands. The coin will keep moving until the bottle cools.



Water on a string

Watch water "walk" a string without falling off. Tie one end of a string to the handle of a pitcher of water. Run the string over the spout and hold the other end inside a glass. Stretch it tight. Hold the pitcher above the glass and pour slowly and carefully. The water clings to the string because of *surface tension*. It causes liquids to act as if they were held together by a stretchy, invisible cover. ■

think and write

NUCLEAR REACTORS — Are they a blessing or a curse to a country like India?

Give arguments to support your viewpoint taking into account India's experience and that of other countries.

Your arguments should touch on the following points:

1. Fuel availability
2. Cost
3. Waste disposal
4. Reliability
5. Safety.

Write your answer on not more than 3 sides of foolscap paper. Upto **6 Points** will be awarded.
Last Date: June 30

Puzzles and Pastimes

Make Leaf Prints

You will need:

Leaves of different shapes and sizes, preferably with a lot of veins — Coleus leaves are best.

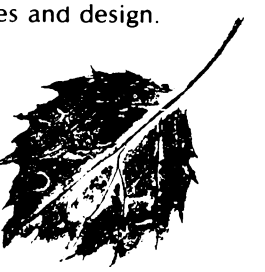
Different colour inks or paint.

White or coloured paper

Sheets of old newspaper.

Lay the leaves, face down, on a sheet of newspaper. With a brush smear paint on the leaf. Immediately, turn it over on to your paper. Place some newspaper over it and press hard.

You can create an endless variety of interesting shapes and design.



CONTEST

On a large (15″ × 20″) sheet of drawing paper, make a leaf print design, suitable for a Bedspread. Use as many colours as you wish.

Upto 6 points will be awarded for the best entry. Do not forget to quote your Name and S.R. Number on your entry.

Last Date: June 30

Party Game

Take It

Here's a great game for your next party. It calls for some pretty good pantomime, or acting without speaking.

One person thinks of some object — a baby, a snake, a bucket of water, a piece of ice — and with appropriate pantomime (gestures and facial expression), passes it to the next player saying, *'Take this and pass it on.'* Each in turn tries to figure out what this invisible object could be, and passes it along. When it finally gets back to the one who started it, he tells what he had in mind, and then each player explains what he thought it was.

JUN

June's Flower — **Rose**

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wedne
	1	2 Thomas Hardy English Novelist. Born 1840	3
7	8 Frank Lloyd Wright American Architect. Born 1869	9 George Stephenson Born 1781	10
14 Satish Chandra Das Gupta Born 1880	15	16 Father's day	Igor Stravinsky Russian composer. Born 1
21	22	23	24
28	29	30	There superi True n

'81

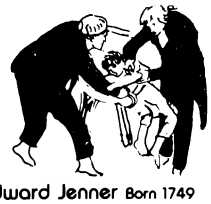
Birthstone — **Pearl for Health**

day	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	4	5 World Environment Day	6
	11	12 Charles Kingsley English novelist & poet. Born 1819	13 W.B. Yeats; Irish Poet & Playwright. Won Nobel Prize in 1923. Born 1865
	18	19	20
	25	26 Pearl Buck; American novelist. Born 1892	27 Helen Keller Born 1880

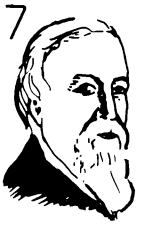
; nothing noble in being
r to some other man.
)bility is being superior to your previous self.

MAY

May's Flower — **Lily-of-the-Valley**

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wed
31 Walt Whitman Born 1819.	It is the studying you do after yo that really counts. Otherwise you that which everybody else knows		1
3 Golda Meir Born 1898	4	**5** Shiv Jayanti	6 Rabindranath
10 mother's day	11	12 Florence Nightingale Born 1820	13 Balasaraswat
17  Edward Jenner Born 1749	18 Buddha Purnima	19	20 Amelia Earhar woman to cross t
24	25	26	27

Birthstone - **Emerald for Love & Success**

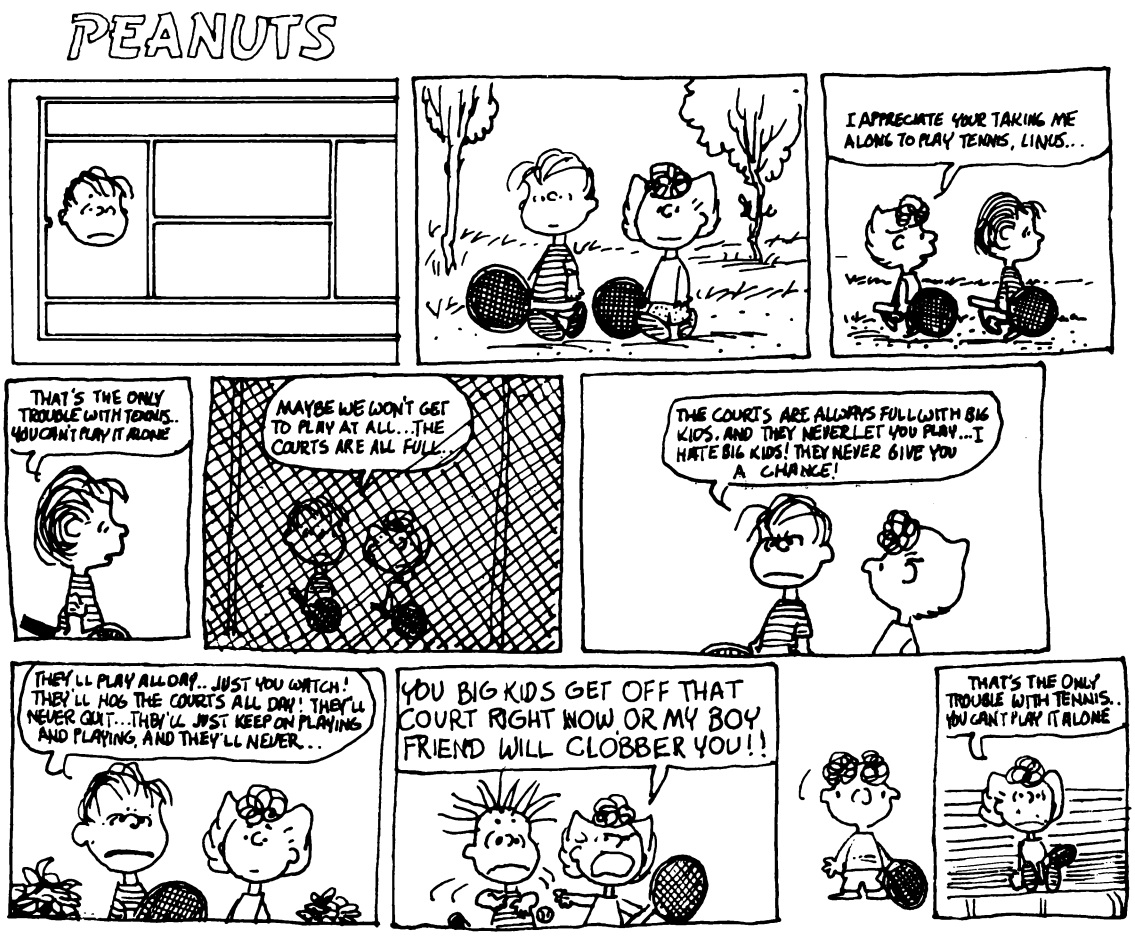
esday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
r school days know only		1 Maharashtra Day	2 Satyajit Ray Born 1921
gore Born 1861	7  Robert Browning Born 1812	8	9
 orn 1918	14 Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit Born 1686	15	16
 ecomes the first tlantic in 1932	21	22	23
	28	29	30

The K-Game

When doing the K-Game, make sure that each new word begins with the letter "K". See how many you guess correctly from the definitions supplied.

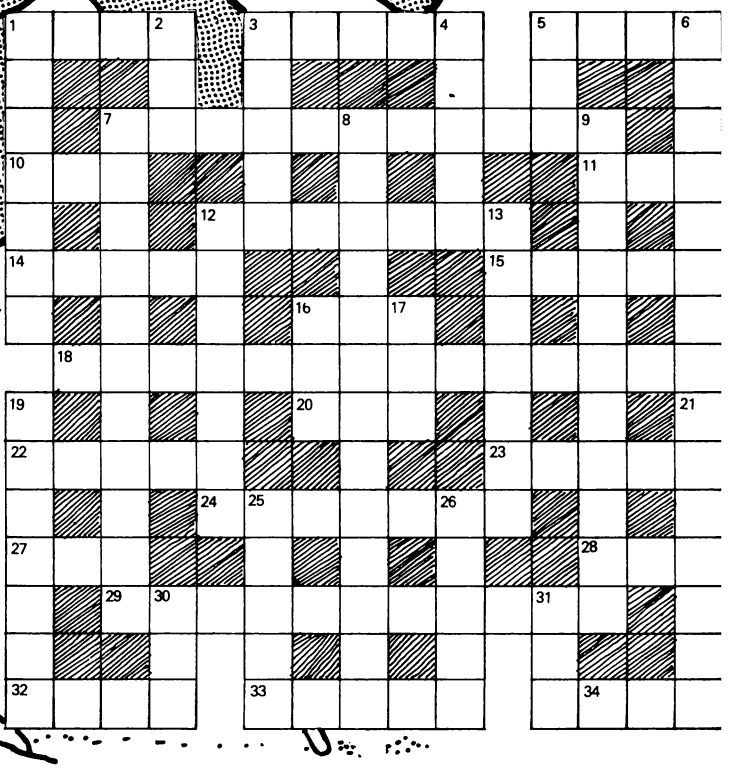
1. Add *K* to a water animal and get part of a boat
2. Add *K* to the present and get to learn
3. Add *K* to a writing fluid and get a snarl
4. Add *K* to being sick and get to cause death
5. Add *K* to a girl's nickname and get the stroke of a bell
6. Add *K* to a pronoun and get a container
7. Add *K* to slumber and get a type of bag
8. Add *K* to an insect's egg and get a type of handwork
9. Add *K* to part of a church and get a villain
10. Add *K* to a method of illustration and get a sail boat
11. Add *K* to part of the day and get a baronet
12. Add *K* to a preposition and get a relative

Answers on page 46


PEANUTS
I APPRECIATE YOUR TAKING ME ALONG TO PLAY TENNIS, LINUS...
THAT'S THE ONLY TROUBLE WITH TENNIS.. YOU CAN'T PLAY IT ALONE
MAYBE WE WON'T GET TO PLAY AT ALL...THE COURTS ARE ALL FULL...
THE COURTS ARE ALWAYS FULL WITH BIG KIDS. AND THEY NEVER LET YOU PLAY...I HATE BIG KIDS! THEY NEVER GIVE YOU A CHANCE!
THEY'LL PLAY ALL DAY.. JUST YOU WATCH! THEY'LL HOG THE COURTS ALL DAY! THEY'LL NEVER QUIT...THEY'LL JUST KEEP ON PLAYING AND PLAYING, AND THEY'LL NEVER..
YOU BIG KIDS GET OFF THAT COURT RIGHT NOW OR MY BOY FRIEND WILL CLOBBER YOU!!
THAT'S THE ONLY TROUBLE WITH TENNIS.. YOU CAN'T PLAY IT ALONE

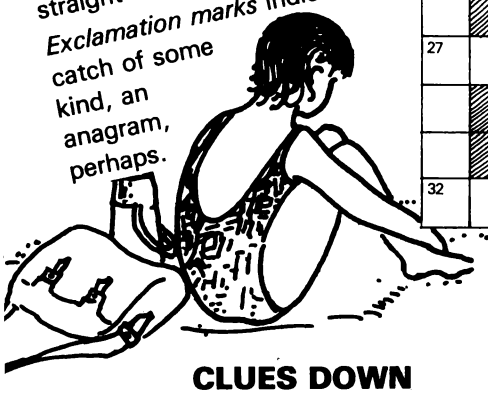
CROSSWORD

Answers on page 46



Hints:

1. Look out for the hint-words like *perhaps, around, out, you hear, beheaded, properly, confused, split.*
2. A *full-stop* after a clue indicates a straight-forward solution. *Exclamation marks* indicate a catch of some kind, an anagram, perhaps.

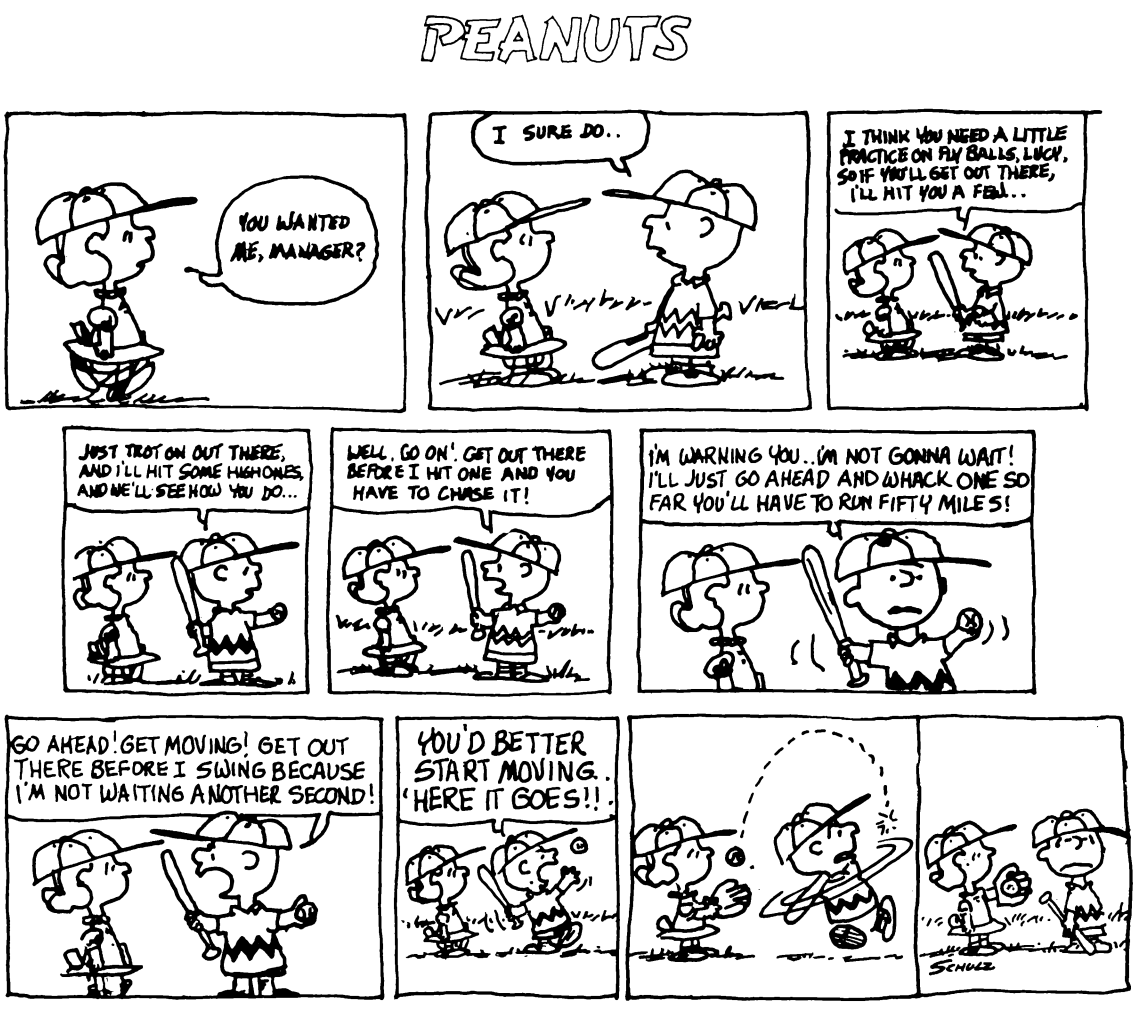


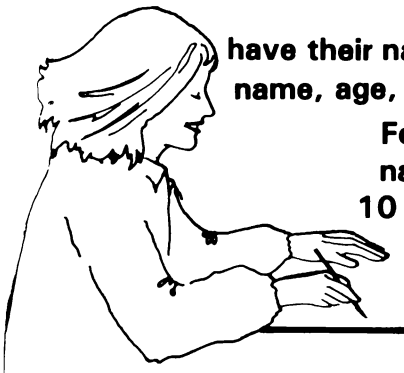
CLUES DOWN

1. May be you see a car trot around ploughing! (7)
2. That which is smuggled in, between wickets! (3)
3. Track or sop around trail! (5)
4. Striking series of events, like on stage (5)
5. Not the windy side (3)
6. As experienced sailor you hear perhaps an unlawful personal attack! (7)
7. Those not producing desired results vie in effect, perhaps! (11)
8. I give vain test perhaps for the quality of a detectives mind! (13)
9. No apt desire may be hopelessness! (11)
12. Sailors gathered about a torpedo perhaps! (7)
13. Thinning tendency.(7)
16. Briefly the venerable month! (3)
17. Offence against propriety.(3)
19. Overwhelming, not just pulling apart.(7)
21. Used for pounding the French pests perhaps! (7)
25. Pearls beheaded of soft British nobility! (5)
26. Corollary to one on horse-back. (5)
30. The foremost armed guard for the truck in the rear for the railway guard. (3)
31. A limb of the army! (3)

CLUES ACROSS

1. Tare out a drop from the eye! (4)
3. Wholesome noise. (5)
5. Beast of burden of the Andes.(4)
7. Don't I tax ice properly to get drunk! (11)
10. Learn to direct steering of ship! (3)
11. Hesitate before a period in time! (3)
12. Petty, Romans four in trail confused! (7)
14. To hold out for acceptance or rejection.(5)
15. To discharge.(5)
16. Fool animal.(3)
18. Light beam split at the end of one rotation for a political instigator! (13)
20. De-seed cotton for a drink! (3)
22. Find her in set tiers! (5)
23. Simpler than saying potassium nitrate.(5)
24. Bribed to spell lubricated backwards! (7)
27. Speed up by one turn of engine.(3)
28. Not in.(3)
29. Responsible for India's progress is "Never in i (one) day" perhaps! (11)
32. Ring out for a mocking smile! (4)
33. She, hesitates in speech, perhaps pure and simple! (5)
34. To make grimaces, while using a scythe most likely.(4)


PEANUTS
YOU WANTED ME, MANAGER?
I SURE DO..
I THINK YOU NEED A LITTLE PRACTICE ON FLY BALLS, LUCY, SO IF YOU'LL GET OUT THERE, I'LL HIT YOU A FEW...
JUST TROT ON OUT THERE, AND I'LL HIT SOME HIGHONES, AND WE'LL SEE HOW YOU DO...
WELL, GO ON! GET OUT THERE BEFORE I HIT ONE AND YOU HAVE TO CHASE IT!
I'M WARNING YOU..I'M NOT GONNA WAIT! I'LL JUST GO AHEAD AND WHACK ONE SO FAR YOU'LL HAVE TO RUN FIFTY MILES!
GO AHEAD! GET MOVING! GET OUT THERE BEFORE I SWING BECAUSE I'M NOT WAITING ANOTHER SECOND!
YOU'D BETTER START MOVING.. HERE IT GOES!!
SCHULZ



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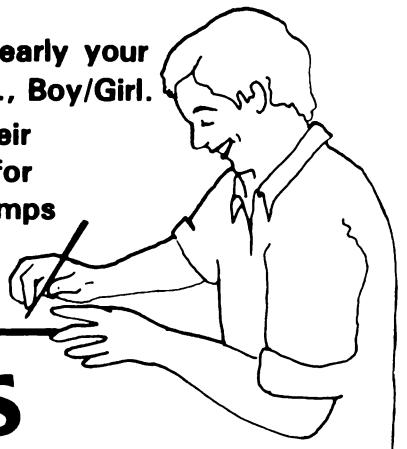

penfriends

Aman Khan (b 12)
Oscar Rosario (b 12)
Both from:
St. Peter's School
PANCHGANI 412 805
Skating, coins, stamps
Reading, music, cycling

Seema Jabeen (g 13)
69/B Kankarbagh Colony
PATNA 800 020
Cricket, music, cycling

Jeevan Patrao (b 14)
Jeevan Printers
Ashok Nagar
MANGALORE 575 006
Cricket, acting, sports

Vinay R. Khedekar (b 11)
634, Budhwar Peth
'Bhat Wada'
PUNE 411 002
Stamps, reading, music

Akshay Jain (b 15)
3836/2 L.B. Street
AMBALA CITY 134 002
Haryana
Penfriends, view cards, stamps

Manish Jain (b 14)
246/1 Infantry Road
Camp, AHMEDABAD 380 003
Tennis, squash, coins

Mariam Matthan (g 13)
30, Mission Compound
Mission Road
BANGALORE 560 027
Basketball, reading, western music

Saleem Essa (b 13)
VIIIth Std.
St. Aloysius High School
MANGALORE 575 003
Hockey, stamps, cricket

P.V. Mangal Kumar (b 13)
L-4, 1/16 Shastri Nagar
AHMEDABAD 380 013
Penfriends

Dilip Surana (b 15)
Micro Labs. Pvt. Ltd.,
7/10 Kumarakrupa Road
BANGALORE 560 002
Photography, stamps, music

Dipti Trivedi (g 13)
J/4 Rohit Mills Colony
KHADKI-UDVADA (R S)
Dt. Bulsar, Guj.
Stamps, coins, dancing

Ivor D'Souza (b 14)
"Frane Villa"
Matadha Kani Road
MANGALORE 575 006
Poetry, table tennis, basketball

Debabrata Mukherjee (b 12)
6/1 A Prannath Soor Lane
CALCUTTA 700 002
Cricket, reading, stamps

Niten Kumar Varu (b 17)
Jyoti Stores
Main Road
ROURKELA 769 001
Stamps, gift exchange, penfriends

Madhavi Kimatrai (g 11)
901, Everest Chambers
Mt. Pleasant Road
Bhau Sahib Hire Marg
BOMBAY 400 006
Disco music, coins, penfriends

Abraham Kurian (b 13)
Bishop Cotton Boys School
St. Mark's Road
BANGALORE 560 001
Music, *cricket, stamps*

Chaitali Das (g 15)
13/A Rajendra Nagar
PATNA 800 016
Reading, Painting, badminton

Vijay Shankar (b 15)
St. Xavier's School
Hazaribagh 825 301
BIHAR
Swimming, music, photography.

13 ☞ **Each one teach one**

pedagogy there is a clever combination of praise, encouragement and cajolery. "Sometimes he flatly refuses to study", he complained, "but I tell some lies for his good and mine. I tell him 'You've got the highest marks in the last lesson and my teacher is all praise for you and me.' With such things I don't feel good, but these things really work".

Most of the boys expressed a sense of fulfillment, a feeling of having done something worthwhile. Nilay Jhaveri was speaking for most of his friends when he said: "I feel joy in my heart that I have made someone's life better in this world and also that I have done at least something in my life. I have achieved something."

The teachers of the school, especially those conducting the campaign are gratified with the results. Apart from the number of illiterate persons who will be able to read and write because of the programme, they are happy to see the transformation it is bringing about in their students. The boys are learning to share their time with others and to take some trouble for those less privileged than themselves. The feelings of satisfaction and fulfilment that the boys are experiencing flow into their life in the school giving them greater poise and self-confidence. The feeling of "doing something for my country" is broadening their outlook, giving them a sense of being participants in a national cause.

An evaluation of the campaign conducted recently revealed that 94% of the boys were very happy with their work because.

We are doing something valuable for our country.
We are making a man stand on his own feet.
We gain a lot by doing something good.
We are able to share our knowledge with others.
Our pupils are eager to learn.

For the boys the programme has become an adventure in education. For the teachers the programme is an indication of how the enthusiasm, creativity and goodwill of the boys can be constructively channeled for the good of the country. For an observer the programme is a refreshingly new and constructive approach to a national problem. ■

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10 ☞ **(Serial Story)**

Zeiss five by eights. 'But take care not to be spotted'.

Under the tip of the great wing stood two of the Japanese Hijackers, their Kalashnikovs levelled at a small group standing at the edge of the roped enclosure. A third hijacker stood back near the undercarriage, and the pale face of the fourth looked from a window of the first class cabin. In the group Jason quickly identified the squat figure of Colonel Chula. With him were two unarmed Thai NCOs and Sumitomo, who was talking to the two nearest hijackers, punctuating each sentence with a slight bow. One hijacker was replying. He was tensed forward, his gun muzzle jerked angrily, and there was no suggestion of a bow. The man next to him — whom Jason recognized as the one who had worn the woman's clothing and had lost his wig — stood glowering, occasionally swinging the muzzle of his Kalashnikov across the little group in front, as if practising mowing them down.

'Hullo!' exclaimed Deane. 'Look at that!'

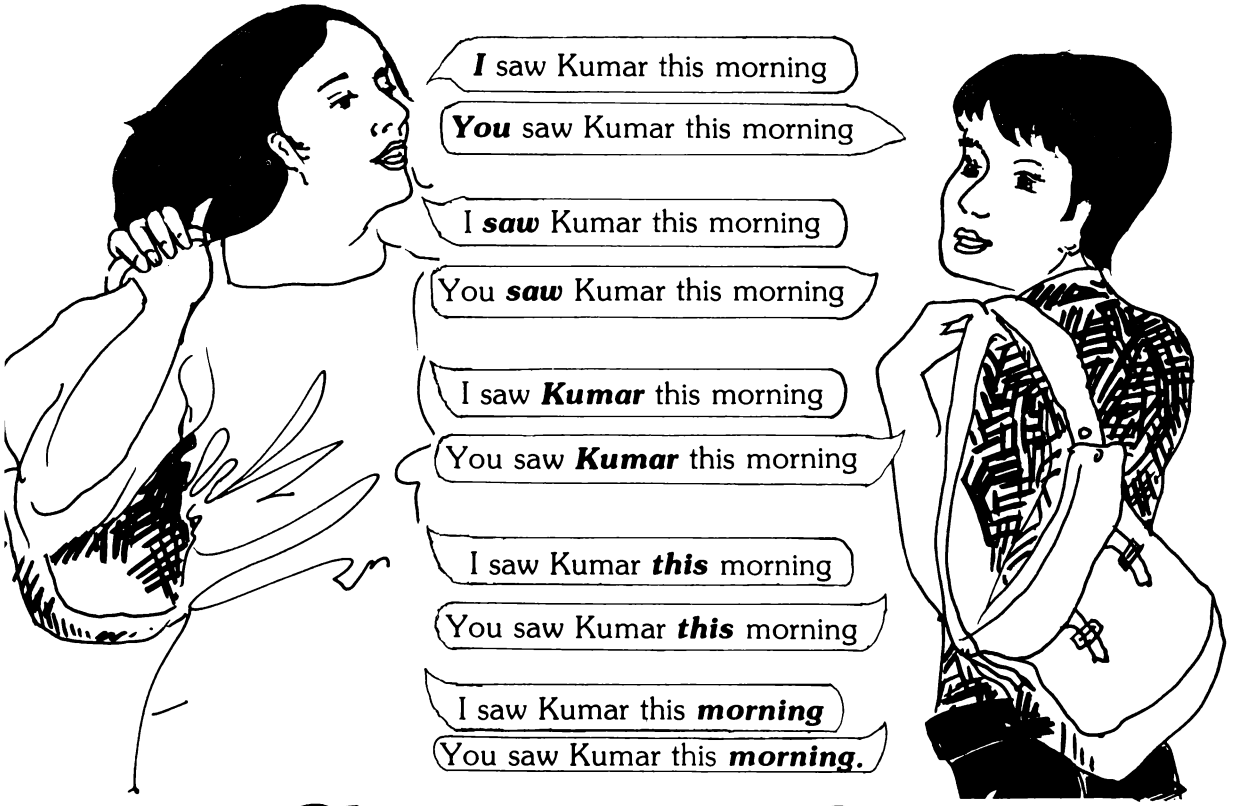
'He's coming out!' 'What on earth's going on? And they're heading up this way! Quick, Jason — back inside the tent!'

Walking rapidly the little procession set out along the shore — Sumitomo and Colonel

☞ 43

Attention, Readers

We will be glad to reply to your letters and return your contributions only if you enclose sufficient return postage—preferably a stamped, self-addressed envelope.


I saw Kumar this morning
You saw Kumar this morning
I ***saw*** Kumar this morning
You ***saw*** Kumar this morning
I saw ***Kumar*** this morning
You saw ***Kumar*** this morning
I saw Kumar ***this*** morning
You saw Kumar ***this*** morning
I saw Kumar this ***morning***
You saw Kumar this ***morning.***

The Charm of Speech

Have you ever stopped to think how much your words and voice reveal your inner self? Often, the tone of your voice carries a lot more meaning and influence than the words you use. Unless you realize this factor, you maybe overlooking an important factor of your personality.

Review your speech habits and see if your voice conveys to others the kind of person you are — or want to be.

You can make a single sentence mean as many different things as there are words in the sentence. Take this sentence: "I saw Kumar this morning." It has five words. Say it five times, each time emphasizing a different word. First *I* then *saw,* and so on to the end. See how your voice can colour the meaning?

You can also colour a whole statement to suggest the mood you're in. For instance, you can say "Hi" and make it sound like "Get lost" — or "I'm really glad to see you!"

Let us examine how you put colouring and emphasis into your voice:

Thought and feeling. What you think of your friend, shows in your voice when you say, "Hi". By how it sounds he or she can tell what you are really thinking and how you are feeling.

Pitch is how high or low your voice is. One of the most common faults is monotony of pitch. When you are really excited your voice changes pitch on almost every word. In making a speech or reading aloud, your voice should be interesting to listen to.

Unless your voice is so high-pitched that it is shrill, or so low that others can't hear you, you should not try to change your basic pitch. A big

change may sound artificial. From your basic pitch, let your voice play up and down naturally.

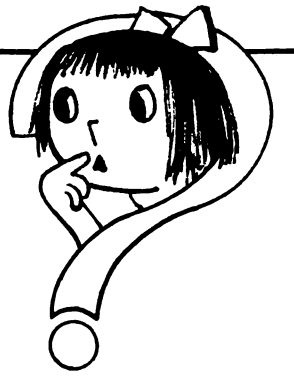
Touch is the emphasis you place on the word that carries the main thought. Find the one or two words that the whole meaning of a sentence hinges on and give a strong and definite *touch* to these.

Pause Do not be afraid of pausing. It gives you a moment to collect your thoughts and to get your breathBut mainly it helps to emphasise a word or thought. For example: "I saw Kumar (pause very slightly) this morning", means that you saw not just any boy, but *Kumar*.

Inflection is the rising or falling of the voice that tells whether you are asking a question or making a statement. A positive statement may turn out to sound like a question if you use a rising inflection in your voice. To the listener it shows indecision or weakness.

Some Do's and Don'ts

1. Do take advantage of every opportunity to speak before your class or club. Practice is the best remedy for shyness and timidity.
2. Don't go before any group unprepared. You will sound hesitant and nervous. Know all about your subject. Use notes if you need them.
3. Don't speak too quickly and softly. Make the tone of your voice full and open. Your voice will carry better.
4. Do breathe deeply. Deep breathing does not mean pushing the shoulders up or the upper chest out. It means bringing the breath all the way to the stomach. Breath supports tone.
5. Do be careful about posture. Stand straight and tall. Breathing will be easier.
6. Don't sway or wiggle.
7. Do pronounce each word correctly.
8. Don't let the voice trail off into nothingness at the end of words and sentences leaving off the last letter, such as"an'" and "goin'"



Riddles

1. What is the right kind of timber for castles in the air?
2. What insect is found in school?
3. Why is a snake a careless animal?
4. Why is the Panama Canal like the first *u* in cucumber?
5. What is the difference between a hungry man and a greedy man?
6. What is the difference between the sun and a loaf of bread?
7. When is a cook unkind?
8. What word contains all the letters?
9. What kind of money will never cause quarrels?
10. What is the largest mark ever made?

Answers on page 46

If I Were Prime Minister, Here Is How I Would Solve The Assam Problem

Below are excerpts from some of the entries received for the THINK and WRITE Contest that appeared in our February '81 issue.

If peace in Assam is brought about by violent means, that is, by the deployment of military and para-military forces, it should be noted that the resulting peace would be full of tension in the State and among its people.

To achieve permanent peace in Assam, the problem *has* to be solved. This can be done if there are frequent discussions between the Prime Minister and the agitating students, in the presence of all the major political parties of India. This will not only enable a peaceful solution but it would also bring to the fore the views of the Indian people on this serious national problem.

Aninda Das, 10180
Calcutta

First and foremost I would get all the borders of Assam closed. This will prevent any more immigrants from entering the State. The immigrants in Assam, at present, can be dealt with only when no new immigrants are allowed in to the State.

Once the inflow of immigrants is checked (stopped) I would devote my attention to the immigrants already there. Since, over the years, people from Burma, Bangladesh, Nepal, etc. have made their way into Assam it is impossible to send them back. So I would like to distribute these immigrants to some other States like West Bengal, Orissa, U.P., Bihar, Maharashtra, M.P., etc. This matter will be dealt with utmost care and I will see to it that there takes place proper and satisfactory distribution of these immigrants without harassing them in any way.

Geeta Dhingra, 10758
Pune

I would employ Article 370, under which no external (other than the State itself) national would be allowed to reside permanently in the State. This would check the foreign infiltration to a great extent. Article 370 is presently in vogue in Jammu and Kashmir State and has solved a problem of the same nature.
This Article would let prevail a domicile restriction and no more foreign nationals could enter the State. Moreover, no foreign national could reside or own a plot of land permanently.

Ravinder Pandita, 5885
Baramulla

I agree to the point that foreigners will have have to be deported. The question was raised with some force about outsiders playing a big role in the political life of the State, and it was conceded that this should not continue. It is precisely in this context that removal of certain names from the electoral rolls, after proper verification,will be mooted by me. But then all these require careful study and implementation because they concern human beings and not mere chattel.

Vijayanta Kapil, 5807
Fertilizer City

Over the years there has been much politicking and little investment either to build infrastructure or to set up new industries in Assam which, even with a truncated area, is still believed to contain a huge quantity of untapped natural resources.

Had one of the governments in Assam taken care to step up the energy output in Assam, it might have been, by now, a flourishing State with an industrial boom — with bustling units of saw mills and allied factories, and so on. But this remains a dream so far.

If I were the Prime Minister, first of all, I would stress on developing the State.

Transport bottlenecks and remoteness of the State from the mainland is a major hardle, not only to economic developmental activities but also to national integrity. So, I would first stress on the developmental activities regarding transport.

Next, I would stress on agriculture and allied sectors of rural development, in general, by increasing sericulture, weaving, cottage and small industries. fisheries, dairy development and farming in scientific and modern methods. These would partially solve unemployment and be for the welfare of the economically backward sections. Top priority would also be given to rural health programmes.

Mohan Dutt, 10774
Calcutta

The students should be given proper education required for our country, i.e. job-oriented education. Proper guidance will be made to induce self-confidence, devotion, self-reliance and self-help among the students and youth to form the national character. This will help to develop the State and the whole country.

Milan Chatterjee, 8756
Bhilai

Please quote your SR Number (given on your magazine wrapper) while renewing your subscription and in all correspondence with us.

Thank you so much for printing my two poems in your good magazine. SUNSHINE is not new to me: I have read it in the Library many times. But it looks smart now. It is a magazine which is perfectly fit for boys and girls in their teens. In a word SUNSHINE has all that makes a child better, a student better in his studies. May SUNSHINE go into every home and spread its light of knowledge.

Jairaj M. Anthony,
SR. No. 11113
Pune

I could not refrain from sending a renewal order for your WONDERFUL SUNSHINE. I found it extremely useful for general knowledge as well as improving my English.

Rajashri Kolhe, 10811
Pravaranagar

Your ***Night Sky*** *dials are certainly being well received at our camps. We would be grateful if you would kindly arrange to supply us 24 Nos. of these charts.*

Mr. Ramesh Uttam,
Astt. Education Officer,
World Wildlife Fund, Bombay

Sunshine-Eagle Flask Quiz Contest

Cities and their Landmarks

1st Prize: ***Rohini Anand,*** 10630 Pune

2nd Prize: ***Chetan Parulekar,*** 977/44, Pune

3rd Prize: ***Babita Singh,*** 3950/53, Patna

4 Points: ***Jayanta Chakrabarty,*** 10727
Suresh Gopinath, 6188
Milan Chatterjee, 8756
Vijayanta Kapil, 5807

3 Points: ***Bhavin Sheth,*** 3319
Joseph Viegas, 10064
Noel Zacharias, 977/31
Raju, 9493
Ramakant Shirke, 977/97

2 Points: ***Suparna Dutt,*** 10844
Gerard Fernandez, 10929
P.V. Gopal, 11158
Saumyajit Basu, 6620/215
Mohan Dutt, 10774

1 Point: ***Rashmi Sadana,*** 11098
Binoy Kurup, 6561/114
Grandhi Prabhakar, 977/83
Debashis Bandyopadhyay, 6620/216
Charles Devakumar, 2956

Ink Blot Pictures Contest

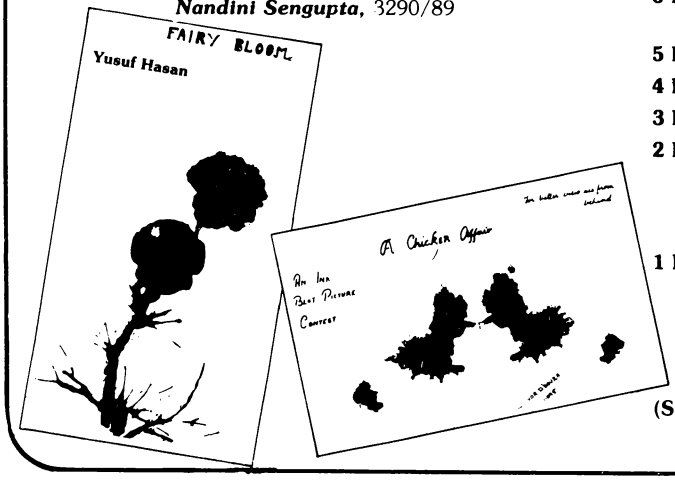
6 Points: ***Ivor D'Souza,*** 11095
Yusuf Hasan, 10348

5 Points: ***Suresh Gopinath,*** 6188

3 Points: ***Vijayanta Kapil,*** 5807

2 Points: ***Sameer Kashyap,*** 10928
Mohan Dutt, 10774
Saumyajit Basu, 6620/215

1 Point: ***Peu Sur,*** 11045
Nandini Sengupta, 3290/89



Think and Write

7 Points: ***Aninda Das,*** 10180

6 Points: ***Mohan Dutt,*** 10774
Milan Chatterjee, 8756

5 Points: ***Vijayanta Kapil,*** 5807

4 Points: ***Geeta Dhingra,*** 10758

3 Points: ***Ravinder Pandita,*** 5885

2 Points: ***Rajashri Kolhe,*** 10811
Saumyajit Basu, 6620/215
Farida Bilimoria, 11105
Peu Sur, 11045

1 Point: ***Suresh Gopinath,*** 6188
P.V. Gopal, 11158
Aliakbar Taherally, 10859
Urmila Kanawade, 10836

(See the BY YOU section on page 34)

PRESTEL SERVICE

'PRESTEL' the British system by which people can get information and order goods and services through their home television sets, will be available to over 60% of the population of the United Kingdom in the very near future. Nearly every major city and town will have the service available.

With *Prestel,* one's television set is also connected to the telephone. There is a push-button control unit rather like a pocket calculator. On pushing the appropriate button, the silicon chip circuits inside the set dial up a central computer over the phone line. From the computer come signals to produce diagrams and text information on the screen of the TV set. The information capacity of the system is limited only by the capacity of the central computers.

Material available ranges from free information like transport timetables and catalogues for used cars and 'mail-order' goods, through cheap computer games and sports events to expensive specialist information about, say, trends in the stock market.

For some time now, for instance, wine merchants have not only had their lists in *Prestel,* but also have permitted ordering. You have to tap out the list numbers of the wine you want, the quantity, and finally number of your bank credit card. Then, within a day or two, a van turns up at your door with the wine you have ordered.

There is no scope for practical jokers in this, because delivery is only to the credit card holder's address, and the system can record the identity of the telephone line used for ordering.

The latest facility to be offered allows booking of theatre seats. The Royal Shakespeare Company's list of productions can be called up on the screen of your home or hotel TV. By tapping the appropriate keys on the control unit, details of seats available for particular productions and days can be brought to the screen. You can see the choice available set out on the screen in front of you at home or in your hotel bedroom, make your selection, give your credit card number and the seats are booked by the computer.

Also, with a Prestel service, similar service can be offered by broadcasting systems. Spare lines in the TV pictures can be used to transmit pages of text information so that you can get the latest news or weather forecast, for instance, just when you want it, not only at bulletin or forecast time. And broadcast teletext is free — at least at present. ■

Sunshine Points System

Only REGISTERED SUBSCRIBERS (your S.R. No is printed on the top of each wrapper) can **win points** for the following:

* Contributions accepted and published in the BY YOU Section.
* Reports from Special Correspondents.
* Answers to "Think and Write" exercises.
* Winning essays or poems in SUNSHINE contests,
* Correct Solutions to Quizzes.

In each case we announce, in advance, the number of Points awarded. We keep the scores of all who win Points. In August every year we encash the points of those who have accumulated 9 points and over. **Each is worth 50 paise.** The points of those who have less than 9 are carried over into the next year.

So, send in your solutions, BY YOU contributions, reports and replies and see how many points you can collect before August '81.

DO NOT FORGET TO QUOTE YOUR S.R. NO. WITH EACH ENTRY YOU SEND.

Environment News & Notes

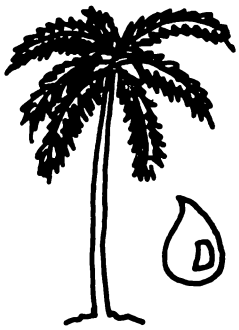
World Environment Day 1981

The theme for 5 June 1981, World Environment Day, is DEVELOPMENT WITHOUT DESTRUCTION: Lectures, projects and school activities will promote the idea that global harmony will be achieved if lifestyles and patterns of development change in the direction of a more equal distribution of the world's resources among the nations, as well as of ecologically sensible long range patterns of use.

For industrialized nations the emphasis will be on reducing consumption wastage and achieving **"Conserver Societies".** For the developing countries the emphasis will be on achieving, **"Environmentally-Sound Development."**

Palm Oil Pollution in Malaysia

In Malaysia the biggest threat to the United Nation's goal of safe drinking water for all by



1990 is palm oil. This charge is made by the Environmental Protection Society of Malaysia and Sahabat Alam Malaysia, who state that wastes from palm oil processing plants cause 100 times more pollution than domestic sewage and have killed all the fish and other aquatic life in 42 Malaysian rivers.

Malaysia's 113 palm-oil mills produce large amounts of oily sludge which, when dumped into surface waters, decomposes and, in the process, use up most or all of the dissolved oxygen which fish and other animals rely on. Hardest hit by the pollution have been the numerous riverbank villagers who rely on fish, prawns and crabs for both their protein and their livelihood. But the problem has become so severe that the drinking water supply for many Malaysians is in danger as well.

India's Fisheries Destroyed

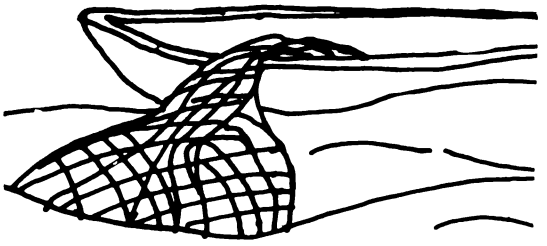
Mechanized fishing boats and industrial pollution threaten to take away the livelihoods of the 6.5 million traditional fishermen along India's coast. Huge foreign-owned ships, virtual fish-factories, have invaded the waters which have for centuries seen only local catamarans and countryboats. With their high speed trawling these large vessels have damaged the nets of smaller vessels and cleaned out the fish colonies. This has led to a rise in the price of the main source of protein for millions of people, as well as to the deaths of 50 fishermen in armed clashes.

These charges are being leveled by a newly formed National Forum for India's coastal

fishermen. The Forum is advocating the passage of a proposed Marine Bill, which would

- ban all motorized trawlers from a 20-km strip along the shore
- set up a special tribunal which can try offenders and fine them Rs.5000 on the spot.
- restrict the damaging discharge of toxic industrial effluents into coastal waters
- protect juvenile fish by strictly regulating the mesh size of nets.

The Forum also demands the banning of mining of sand on the Tamil Nadu coast, and the diversion of government fishery development funds from merely providing a few large mechanised trawlers to the improvement of small-scale local techniques with appropriate



technology which will not wipe out the fish. The Forum points to the disaster which has already occurred off Kerala where prawns have been so vigourously harvested by mechanised boats close to shore that for the last 3 years there have been virtually no prawns to be found.

Trees Dying in Czech

Thirty-six thousand hectares of Czechoslovakia's forests have been damaged or destroyed by sulfur dioxide pollution from power plants burning coal and oil in Czechoslovakia and East Germany. In addition, the acid rain from the sulfur dioxide is affecting 41 per cent of the Ore Mountain and Slavkov forests in the country The mammoth power plants of the Sokolow Coal Basin have been responsible for

the death of 1,000 hectares of trees in the region.

Czech environmentalists say the forests could be saved if proper emission controls were used by the power companies. They have called for an extensive reafforestation programme and the implementation of regulations would permit continued power production and, at the same time, protect the forests. ■

ATTENTION SUBSCRIBERS

1. Entries to quizzes and contests, 'Think & Write', By You contributions, requests for printing names in the Pen Friend's section, Puzzles, etc. should be sent on separate sheets. Each entry must have both your name and S.R. number. It is not enough to write your name and address on the envelope alone.
   Entries of those disregarding the above rules will not qualify for Points.
2. Mention your name, age, address and interests clearly for the Pen Friends section.

THE MAN ON THE OPPOSITE SEAT

by Maya S. Achar

Mummy glanced warily once again at the man sitting opposite us. Wasn't he still looking at her purse? If only he would remove his dark glasses! One could not say anything about a person till one saw his eyes. But yes, she was as sure as she could be, that the person's eyes, through the dark glasses, were fixed craftily on her purse. What was she to do? Here she was, travelling alone with three young children, all that distance! Anyway, she consoled herself, the train was full to capacity. Besides, the man would not actually know the worth of what she was carrying in her purse.

We were all (Mummy and we three children) travelling from Bangalore to Poona by the Bangalore-Poona Express, as it was then called. Daddy had been unable to accompany us at the last moment due to the pressures of work. Our seats had been booked in the third-class sleeper coach. My sister, the eldest, was nearly eighteen. Mummy had decided that since she was nearly marriageable age, we should start preparing some jewellery for her. Hence we had hopped over to our native Mangalore, and got some typical Mangalore jewellery, with it's lovely sheen, made for her. Daddy's unexpected work had compelled us to return without him. However, Mummy had decided to carry the jewellery herself saying that it would be definitely safer with her. If she entrusted it to Daddy, she said, it would most probably be left behind in some hotel room to line the pockets of some lucky waiter, who could then retire peacefully for life.

But though no news of the precious contents of the purse had leaked out, human nature being what it is, Mummy felt that everyone around had X-ray eyes which could bore through her purse. Especially the man opposite. Hadn't he been staring at the purse all through? Mummy determined to cling to it, come what may.

"There! He has got down at this station also! Must be talking to his accomplices. These people always have friends to whom they pass their goods," said Mummy, an ardent reader of novels.

"He's having tea and talking to another man," announced Arun, my brother, peering out of the window, in his duty as a look-out.

"All of you will be very careful, especially while going to the toilet. Leela, put your gold chain inside," said Mummy to my sister.

"Oh, Mummy, you are making a big fuss! There are so many people in this bogie. How can this man steal anything, even if he wanted to?" said Leela.

"Anything can happen in today's world. Even banks get robbed. And you know what happened to Raghu uncle. Is there any harm in being extra careful?"

Foreseeing a tense journey ahead of us, all of us agreed to keep an unobtrusive eye on the man and, of course, on the purse. The whole noon and evening we had some relief, the man being kind enough to go onto the upper berth and snore away. Till Mummy deduced the reason for this.

"It is to keep awake at night! Now, he will be awake the whole night, when all of us are asleep! Anyway, I never get any sleep on trains. So I will keep guard."

Night fell soon enough. After our evening meal, all of us decided to pack up and turn in, since we were all tired after the day's journey and tensions. The beddings were spread, and we all lay down peacefully, with the untroubled minds of children. Mummy, as usual, lay down keeping her purse as a pillow.

Little did we know the calamity that was to follow. In the dark, moonless night, the train roared blindly. Then came the bridge built across a small river. The train had just crossed it when there was a tremendous noise, explosive sounds, and the jarring screech of torn metal. Then, a complete, deadly, and menacing silence. But only for a few minutes. It was almost immediately broken by the agonising sounds of human beings in pain and terror. The train had derailed.

"Leela, Arun, Priya! Where are all of you? Are you alright? Answer me!" shouted Mummy desperately.

"I am O.K.," I replied. "What has hapened?"

"I am also O.K.," replied Leela. "How are you, Mummy?"

"I'm alright. Where's Arun? Arun!" shouted Mummy, trying to make herself heard over the din. "All of you come here."

By God's grace, all of us had escaped unscathed. Someone lit a match, and Mummy peered at all our faces anxiously. Then, certain that we had not suffered more than a severe fright, she started looking around and offering help. To her surprise, she found the man who had been sitting opposite us, up on his feet, helping everyone around him. With his help, and help from the rest of the train, (only two bogies had derailed), a door was cut in the side of the train (the actual doors being jammed), and after an agonizing and tense four hours, we were all out in the open.

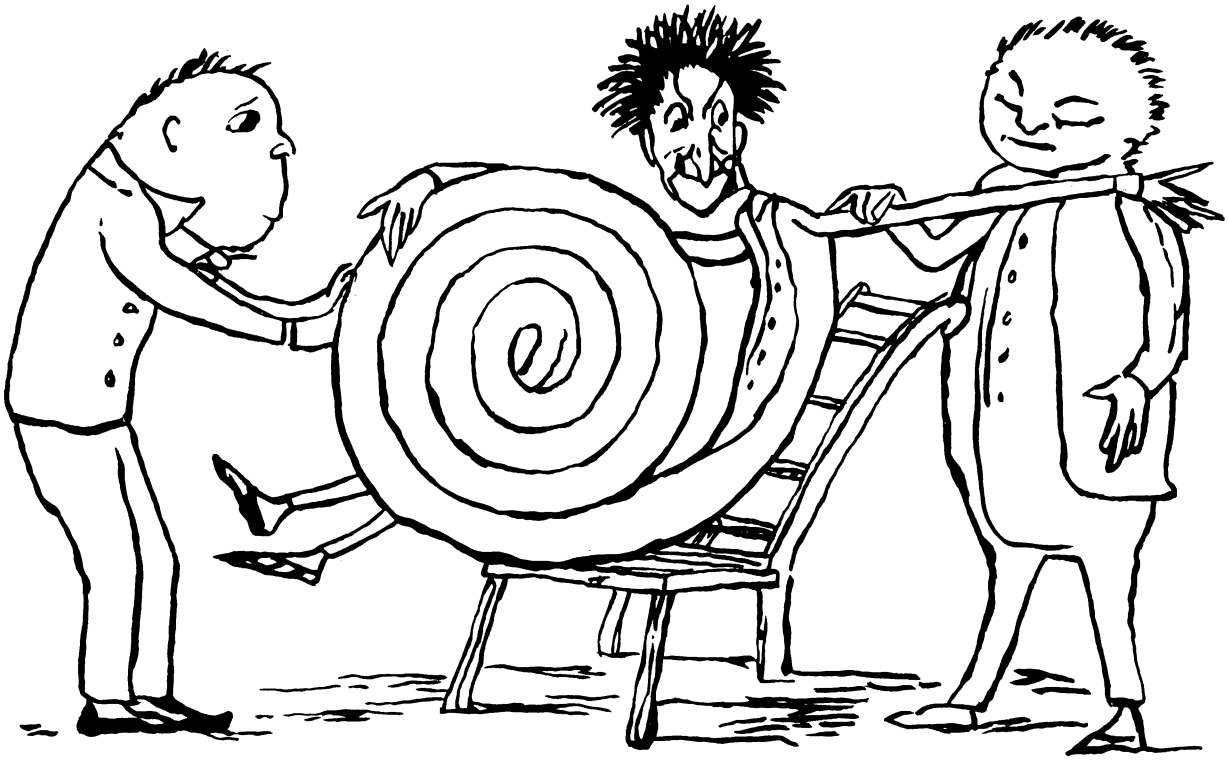
In the pale light of dawn, we all checked ourselves for injuries, and found to our relief

44

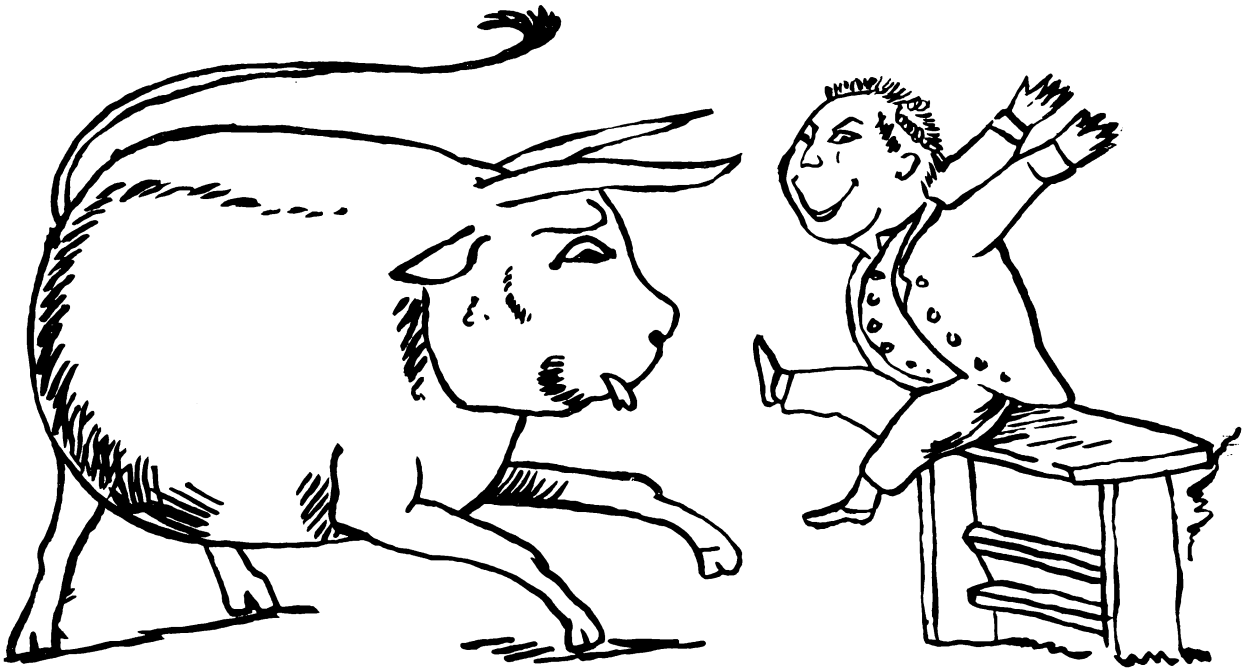
Edward Lear

EDWARD LEAR (1812 — 1888) is often called the king of humorists. He is a master of writing nonsense poetry, a lot of which he wrote in the form of *limericks*. A *limerick* is a nonsense verse that has a special rhyme scheme and a sing-song rhythm. (More about this next month). Lear illustrated a lot of his "nonsense" with drawings that are as delightfully ridiculous as his verse. From the way he drew them, it seems as if he wished his readers to colour them. Dover Publications has just brought out a terrific Colouring Book for the young-at-heart of all ages, and with permission, we reproduce a couple of drawings for you to enjoy reading and colouring. Have fun!

Edward Lear was born in Highgate, England, the youngest of twenty-one children. He started his career by drawing extremely accurate pictures of birds and animals. Later, he began painting very fine landscapes. He also wrote and illustrated a number of books of travel. His books of poetry include **The Book of Nonsense, More Nonsense** and **Laughable Lyrics.** A favourite lyric that you are probably familiar with, (and if you aren't, do read it), is **The Owl and the Pussycat.**



There was an old person of Pinner,
As thin as a lath, if not thinner;
They dressed him in white, and roll'd him up tight,
That elastic old person of Pinner.



There was an old man who said,
"How, — shall I flee from this horrible cow?
I will sit on this stile, and continue to smile,
Which may soften the heart of that cow".

Reproduced from **Edward Lear's Nonsense**, a Dower Coloring Book. Published by Dover Publications, Inc., New York.

31 ☞ (Serial Story)

Chula in the lead, the two unarmed Thai soldiers next and the hijacker, gripping his automatic, following a few paces behind. As they passed below the tents, Jason peeped out under the canvas, and got a good view of the hijacker. It was the man who had been disguised as a woman.

'They're turning up towards the palms'. Michael Deane had his binoculars up again. 'Wasn't it somewhere along there that you were hiding?'

'Yes, about there'.

* * *

For the first time since the walk on the beach the evening before, Jason sat with nothing to do, and in spite of himself his mind kept wandering away to the little group in the forest. The kimono man would look for bullet-wounds, for any sign to indicate that his comrade had not been killed by aborigines.

'Mister Jason?' Footsteps crunched on the sand outside, there was a discreet cough and 'Mister Jason?' Matsutan asked politely again and, hearing no reply, pushed aside a corner of the door flap.

'Yes?' For the moment Jason had forgotten his worries as to what Kimono might see or deduce in the forest.

'The hijackers began with five men — not many for a long operation, and they had over fifty hostages. Yet when just one hostage out of fifty escaped, they sent one of their own five after him. Why? Again,' Matsutan went on, 'they allowed a doctor on board — yet would not let him off. Why?'

After a moment or two Jason said: 'There must be something on board which they do not want mentioned'.

☞ 46

that there were none.

"Where is the man? We must thank him for his help. I don't know what I would have done otherwise," said Mummy.

"There he is, Mummy. He's coming towards us. And look, he is carrying your purse!"

"My purse!" said Mummy dazedly. She had forgotten all about it in the tension and fear. "I don't care if I never see it again! We are all safe, and that is all that matters". "Here you are, Madam. Your purse," said the man on approaching us. "And these three boxes had fallen out near it. I thought that they might contain something valuable, and so I decided to bring them over immediately."

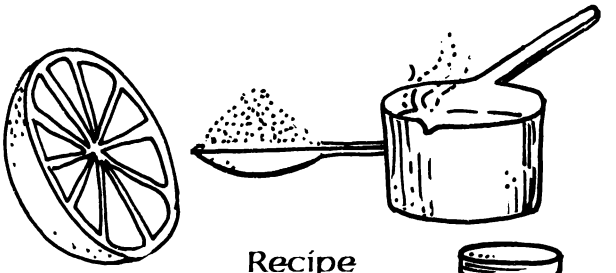
Mummy stretched out her hand mechanically for the torn purse and took it from the man. Then as he turned to go, she recovered herself and started to thank him for the help he had given us.

"On, that's alright Madam," said the man in perfect English. "What is the use if we cannot help others in times of need? I am happy that none of you were injured. Luckily for me, I have escaped with just a fractured wrist." We glanced at his hand lying in an unnatural position, but before we could say anything, he had moved away.

Mummy opened the jewellery boxes she had in her hand. Every bit of jewellery was intact.

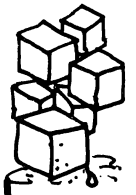
"Oh, we had really misjudged that man," she said remorsefully. "Learn a lesson from this children"

This was one of the earliest lessons I learnt in life, which I have not forgotten to this day. Never judge a person by his appearance, and to consider a person innocent till he has actually been proved guilty. This philosophy has really helped me a good deal and prevented me from getting into embarassing situations. We I see other people passing judgement without knowing the facts, I feel sorry for them, and thank God that I have learnt a lesson from the opportunity provided to me. ■



Recipe

Lemon Nectar



Serves 4
3 lemons
2 oz (or 2 rounded tablespoons) **castor sugar**
2 rounded tablespoons honey
1 pint boiling water
ice cubes

Find a vegetable peeler, a large mixing bowl, a lemon squeezer and a kettle or saucepan. You will also need a strainer, a jug and glasses and ice cubes for serving.

Thinly pare the rind from the lemons and put the thin strips of rind in a large mixing bowl with the sugar and honey. Reserve the lemons.

Measure a pint of water into a kettle or saucepan and bring it to the boil. Pour the water into the mixing bowl and stir to dissolve the sugar and honey. Set aside for several hours until cold.

Strain the liquid into a large jug. Squeeze the juice from the lemons and add it to the jug. Chill until ready to serve, then pour into tall glasses with ice cubes.

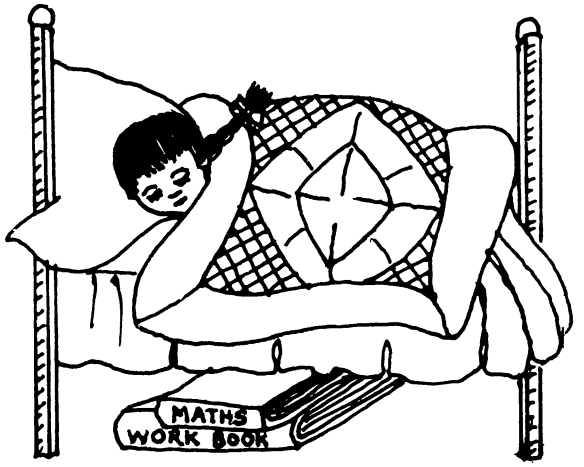
You will enjoy **The Pooh Cook Book** from which this recipe is taken. The simple and quick recipes are by Katie Stewart and delightful illustrations by Ernest Shepherd. Each recipe has a quotation from one of A. A. Milne's stories about Winnie-the-Pooh.

This is a Magnet Book published by Methuen Children's Books. 128 pages. Rs.12.80

'Karthik,' said the teacher. 'Can you name the principal river of Egypt?' 'It's the Nile.' 'That's right. Now can you tell me names of some of the smaller tributaries?' Karthik hesitated, then smiled. 'The juveniles!'

* * *

Joy: I spent ten hours over my math book last night.
Roy: 'Wow!' Ten hours?'
Joy: 'Yes. I left it under my bed when I went to sleep.'



Small Daughter to her Mother: 'I wish I had a real live baby sister to wheel in my pram. I keep tipping it over and breaking my best dolls.'

* * *

Little Soli, listening to a violinist for the first time: 'Mummy, will we go home as soon as the man has cut his box in two?'

* * *

'My brother's an aquatic engineer in a big restaurant.' 'What's that?' 'He's in charge of the dishwashing there.'

* * *

Daya: What's an archaeologist?
Maya: A man whose career lies in ruins.

College Chum: "What are you going to do during the holidays?"
College Pal: "Work in my dad's office. What're you doing?"
College Chum: "Oh, nothing much either!"

* * *

"Are you homesick? the aunt asked the little girl who was away from home for the first time.

"No," sobbed the child, "I'm **here** sick."

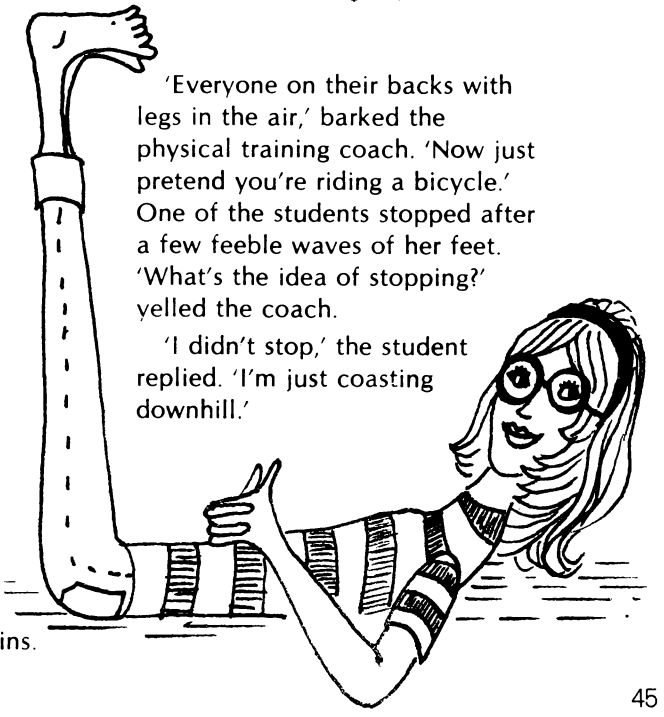
* * *

Mina: All the travel must have broadened her mind.
Bina: No, it has merely lengthened her conversation!

* * *

'Everyone on their backs with legs in the air,' barked the physical training coach. 'Now just pretend you're riding a bicycle.' One of the students stopped after a few feeble waves of her feet. 'What's the idea of stopping?' yelled the coach.

'I didn't stop,' the student replied. 'I'm just coasting downhill.'



'Correct. But what is it?' We know their demands, yet they do not indicate how they will know that these demands have been met'.

'Surely by wireless! They will hear it on the news!'

'False news can be broadcast as well as true, Jason, and they know that. No, there is something else. I have a feeling that if we can find out why they hunted you, we may discover their secret. Now, let us go over what happened once again'.

So Jason repeated (for the umpteenth time, he felt) his story of the hijack.

'Hullo in there!' Deane called towards the tent. 'That expedition of Colonel Chula's is on its way back. I can see them along the beach! Keep under cover!'

In a few minutes Matsutan was out into the bright sunshine. Sumitomo bowed to Matsutan, said one word in Japanese, then turned to Jason. 'All is well!'

Jason took a long, deep breath.

'That man was very —' Sumitomo hesitated, searching for the word, 'doubtful'.

Jason found his voice. 'You mean suspicious'.

'Ah-so: suspicious. When we spoke of the forest people he at first treated it with contempt, but when he examined the dead man, he was angry, but he could see he had been killed by that small dart'.

'His fingers!' broke in Jason, rubbing the tips of his own fingers, 'The ink!'

'He saw it — so I said quickly that the Thai police had taken the fingerprints while the hijackers were wasting time arguing whether to come to see.

'Here is the body', remarked Matsutan. 'They are taking it to the hospital tent — no doubt for examination'. Jason looked without emotion. Could this flaccid heap of dangling arms and legs be the same muscular devil that had filled him with such stark terror in the forest? And that waxen face, the glare smudged into a look of faint surprise, should it not full him with guilt, or at least with regret for a human life lost, and by his hand? But he felt only relief.

'The Minister arrived a short time ago, I must inform him of official developments', added Matsutan. 'Once that is finished we will return to the main task'.

The main task.... Jason wandered out along the palmline beyond the tents. It was safe there now, but his elation had been punctured by Matsutan's last words. The main task of freeing the hostages remained. But why had it happened at all? Why had he been hunted like a dangerous animal?

Soon it would be time for Bill to take another call from Bangkok — yes, there he was, out checking his aerial.

Jason stopped short, and with his clenched first struck his thigh in discovery and exasperation. He knew now what he had not told Matsutan; he had not thought it worth mentioning at first, and had then forgotten. But now he remembered. He began to run.

(to be continued)

ANSWERS TO CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1. Tear 3. Sound 5. Lama 7. Intoxicated 10. Con 11. Era 12. Trivial 14. Offer 15. Expel 16. Ass 18. Revolutionary 20. Gin 22. Ettie 23. Nitre 24. Desaerg (Greased) 27. Rev 28. Out 29. Every Indian 32. Grin 33. Sheer 34. Mows

DOWN

1. Tractor 2. Run 3. Spoor 4. Drama 5. Lee 6. Assault 7. Ineffective 8. Investigative 9. Desperation 12. Trooped 13. Leaning 16. Aug 17. Sin 19. Tearing 21. Pestles 25. Earls 26. Rider 30. Var 31. Arm.

ANSWERS TO "THE K-GAME"

1. eel, keel	5. nell, knell	9. nave, knave
2. now, know	6. it, kit	10. etch, ketch
3. ink, kink	7. nap, knap	11. night, knight
4. ill, kill	8. nit, knit	12. in, kin

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES

1. Sunbeams
2. The spelling bee.
3. He keeps losing his skin.
4. It's between two seas (C's)
5. One longs to eat and the other eats too long.
6. The sun rises from east and the bread rises from the yeast.
7. When she beats eggs and whips cream.
8. Alphabet.
9. Harmony.
10. Denmark.

It was Raju' little sister Meena's birthday. It was a grand occasion for Raju. Nandu, Vinay, Rekha, Ashok all were to come with beautiful presents.

Raju couldn't think of a gift. He wanted to present something very very very special.

He thought and thought and thought. Suddenly he hit upon an idea.

A mask, a beautiful colourful mask. Green stripes on the cap, pink on the cheeks, crimson lips. With dashes of paint in no time he painted a mask on a piece of cardboard and cut in into shape.

What a colourful present: Meena was delighted.

Everyone talked about Raju and his wonderful present.

If Raju could paint,so can you.

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